GOLD KEY

SOLAR

12c

10000-804
APRIL

DOCTOR SOLAR MAN OF THE ATOM

PART MAN! PART ROBOT!

KING CYBERNOID STRIKES AN ATOMIC BLOW AT HIS ARCH ENEMY—SOLAR!

with BOXTOP plus 10¢ for handling

Free Money From Quaker Life Cereal!

from FOREIGN lands

That's right! Quaker Life is giving money away! Real money from exotic lands! Collect it! Trade it! Choose any of these four collections:

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Collection #2 Philippines, Algeria, Mozambique, Austria
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Collection 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ Send with one Quaker Life boxtop and 10¢ for handling. For all four collections send three boxtops and 10¢ for handling. ☐ **Send to: Foreign Coins**
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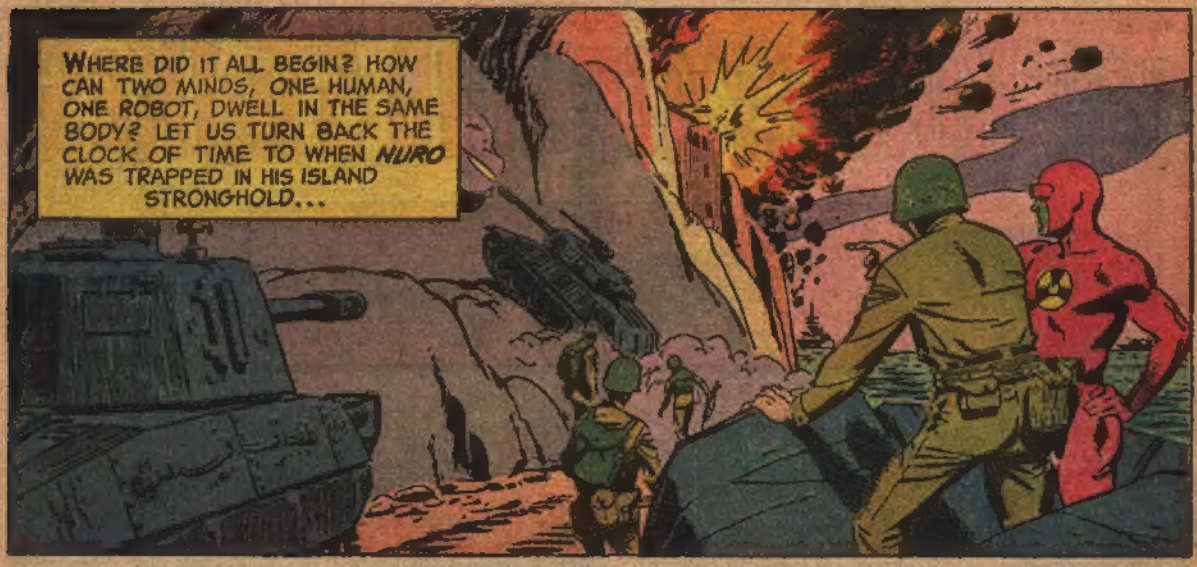
DOCTOR SOLAR KING CYBERNOID STRIKES

ATTACHED TO AN H-BOMB, DR. SOLAR HURTLES DOWN THROUGH SPACE... A VICTIM OF KING CYBERNOID'S INCREDIBLE POWER! AND ONLY SCANT SECONDS REMAIN BEFORE THE VITAL QUESTION IS ANSWERED! CAN THE MAN OF THE ATOM SURVIVE HIS MOST DEADLY CHALLENGE?
U.S. AIR FORCE
THIS IS IT! WHEN "BIG BANG" GOES OFF I'LL EITHER BE VAPORIZED OFF THE EARTH FOREVER... OR MY NUCLEAR POWERS AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL BE RETURNED TO ME!
10000-804
DR. SOLAR #23-681

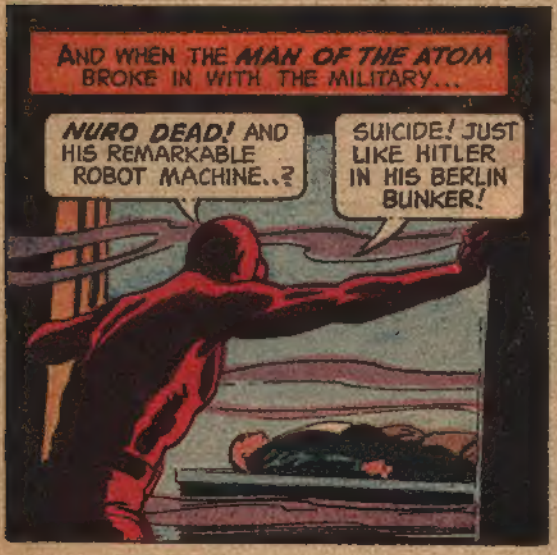
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM, No. 23, April, 1968. Published quarterly by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Copyright © 1968, by Western Publishing Company, Inc.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


WHERE DID IT ALL BEGIN? HOW CAN TWO MINDS, ONE HUMAN, ONE ROBOT, DWELL IN THE SAME BODY? LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK OF TIME TO WHEN NURO WAS TRAPPED IN HIS ISLAND STRONGHOLD...

LOOKS LIKE THE HIGH LORD OF EVIL HAS FINALLY HAD IT, MEN! NOBODY COULD WITHSTAND THAT ASSAULT! I'LL HEAT A HOLE THROUGH THE ROCK TO HIS LAIR!

BUT WITHIN THE MOUNTAIN, A BIZARRE SCENE WAS TAKING PLACE...
THE GREATEST EXPERIMENT OF MANKIND IS ABOUT TO OCCUR! ORUN... YOU ARE GOING TO PLACE MY MIND IN YOUR STEEL HEAD!


AND WHEN THE MAN OF THE ATOM BROKE IN WITH THE MILITARY...
NURO DEAD! AND HIS REMARKABLE ROBOT MACHINE..?
SUICIDE! JUST LIKE HITLER IN HIS BERLIN BUNKER!

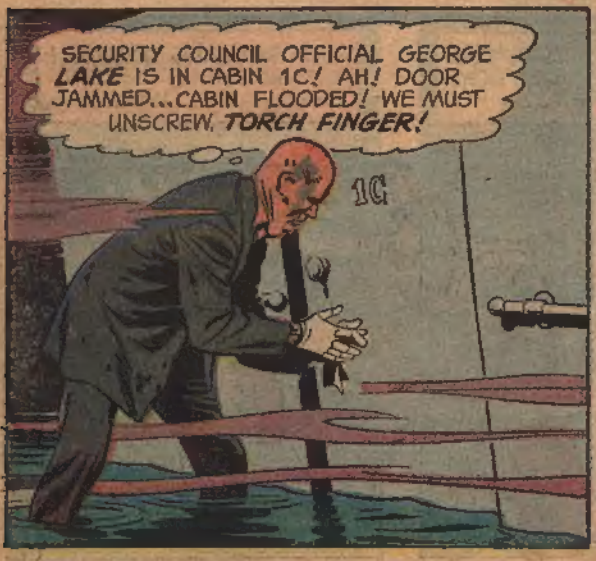
NURO'S MIND, IN ROBOT ORUN'S BODY, WAS TAKEN TO ATOM VALLEY FOR STUDY! ONCE THERE, AS NURO'S MIND PLANNED, ESCAPE WAS SIMPLE! AND KING CYBERNOID IS BORN!
WE'VE DONE IT, ORUN-- THE WORLD WILL SOON BE OURS!
YES... NURO!

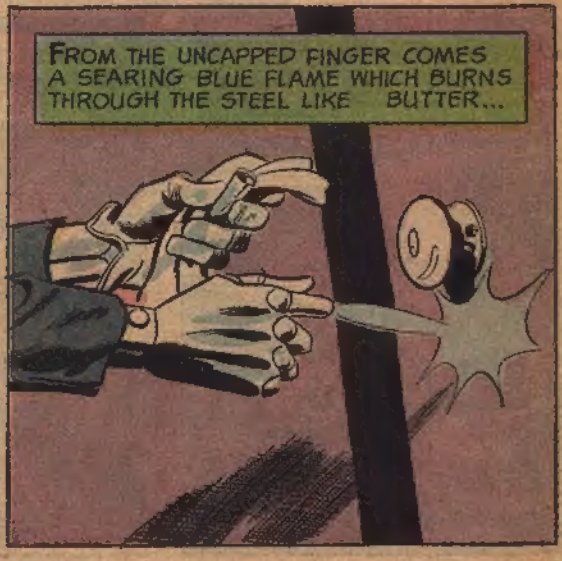
AT SEA, A STRANGE OBJECT CUTS THE WAVES...
A BIZARRE COMMUNICATION EMITS FROM THE OBJECT...KING CYBERNOID IS IN ACTION!..
WE WILL PREPARE FOR BLAST NOW, ORUN!
GOING AT FULL TILT, THE MAN-ROBOT FLIPS OVER...
AND MAKES HARD PIERCING SPIKES PROTRUDE FROM HIS METAL FEET...
SWISH!
THEN SMASHES THROUGH THE HULL JUST BELOW THE WATER LINE.....
CRASH!
KING CYBERNOID'S TITANIUM STEEL BODY SLAMS INTO THE ENGINE ROOM LIKE A GIANT PIECE OF SHRAPNEL...
EXCELLENT! WE WORK TOGETHER LIKE TWEEDLE DEE AND TWEEDLE DUM, ORUN...
CRASH!

THEN, AS KING CYBERNOID'S MASTER BRAIN HUMS A COMMAND...

HE SWITCHES CLOTHING AND DONS A RUBBER MASK...

AH, WE NOW APPEAR AS A SEVERELY BURNED PASSENGER! THE NEXT STEP, ORUN! HURRY!


SECURITY COUNCIL OFFICIAL GEORGE LAKE IS IN CABIN 1C! AH! DOOR JAMMED...CABIN FLOODED! WE MUST UNSCREW TORCH FINGER!
1C


FROM THE UNCAPPED FINGER COMES A SEARING BLUE FLAME WHICH BURNS THROUGH THE STEEL LIKE BUTTER...

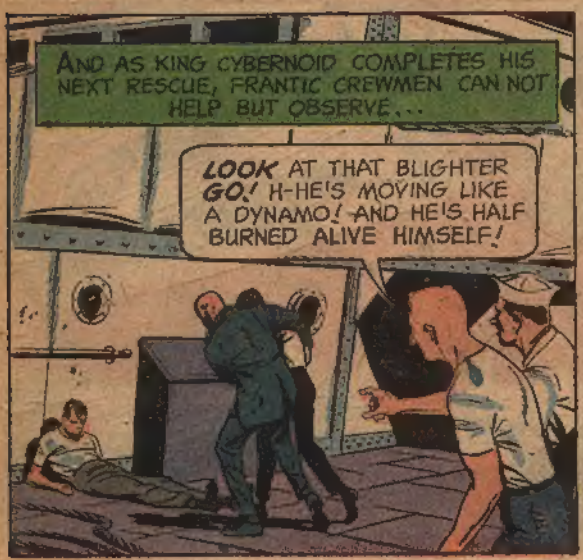
AND A DARING RESCUE IS MADE...

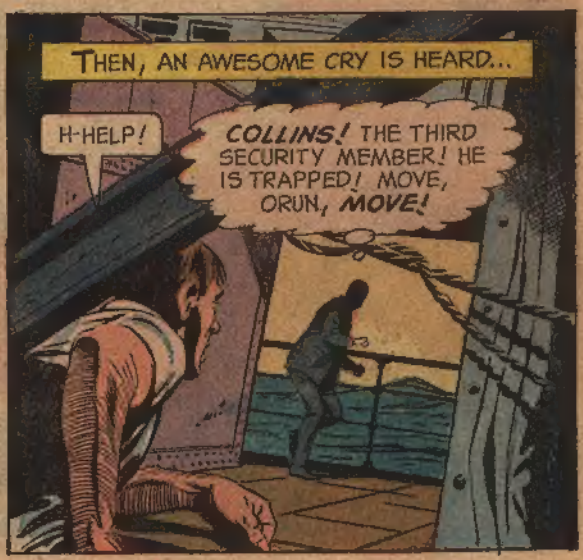
MUST MOVE QUICKLY...TWO MORE SECURITY OFFICIALS TO RESCUE!

SUITE 5-A IS IN FLAMES... THAT IS OFFICIAL TROTTER'S QUARTERS! MAKE HASTE, ORUN! TAKE HAND OFF!

QUICKLY, KING CYBERNOID UNSCREWS HIS MECHANICAL WRIST...
GOOD! GOOD! NOW WE WILL RELEASE THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER SPRAY!

BE CALM, MR. TROTTER! YOU WILL BE SAVED!


AND AS KING CYBERNOID COMPLETES HIS NEXT RESCUE, FRANTIC CREWMEN CAN NOT HELP BUT OBSERVE...
LOOK AT THAT BLIGHTER GO! H-HE'S MOVING LIKE A DYNAMO! AND HE'S HALF BURNED ALIVE HIMSELF!


THEN, AN AWESOME CRY IS HEARD...
H-HELP!
COLLINS! THE THIRD SECURITY MEMBER! HE IS TRAPPED! MOVE, ORUN, MOVE!

QUICKLY, NURO'S BRAIN DIRECTS ORUN'S INCREDIBLE BODY BENEATH THE WRECKAGE AND...

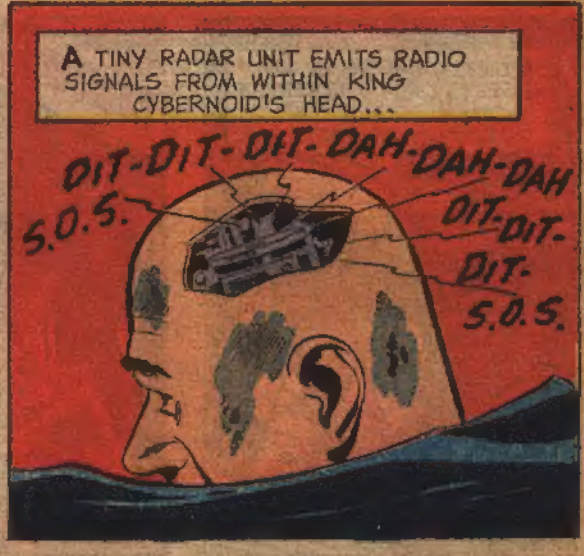
WHIRRRR

PERFECT! NOW, A RAFT, ORUN! WE MUST HAVE A RAFT!

NOW... INTO THE WATER WITH IT! QUICKLY!

PICK UP THE SECURITY COUNCIL MEMBERS AND LEAP OVERBOARD! ENOUGH PASSENGERS HAVE SEEN OUR ACTIVITIES TO ASSURE OUR PLAN OF BEING A SUCCESS!

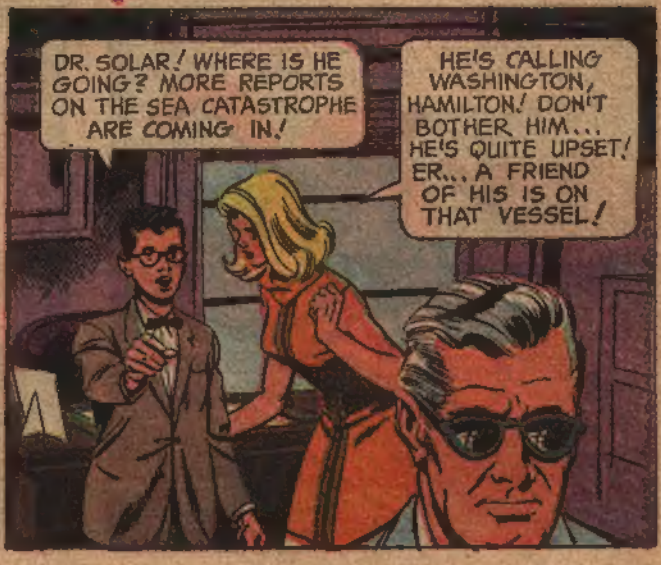
ABRUPTLY, SMALL PROPELLORS IN THE SOLES OF KING CYBERNOID'S FEET START WHIRLING...
TIME TO ACTIVATE OUR RADAR-RADIO, ORUN--MAKE CONTACT WITH A RESCUE PLANE! THEY MUST BE APPROACHING!


A TINY RADAR UNIT EMITS RADIO SIGNALS FROM WITHIN KING CYBERNOID'S HEAD...
DIT-DIT-DIT-DAH-DAH
S.O.S.
DIT-DIT-
DIT-
S.O.S.

AND SCANT SECONDS LATER...
TH-THERE'S THE SOURCE OF THE SOS SIGNAL! GREAT JUMPING FISH! O-ONE GUY PUSHING A RAFT WITH THREE GUYS ON IT! LOWER A RESCUE HOIST FAST!
U.S.NAVY

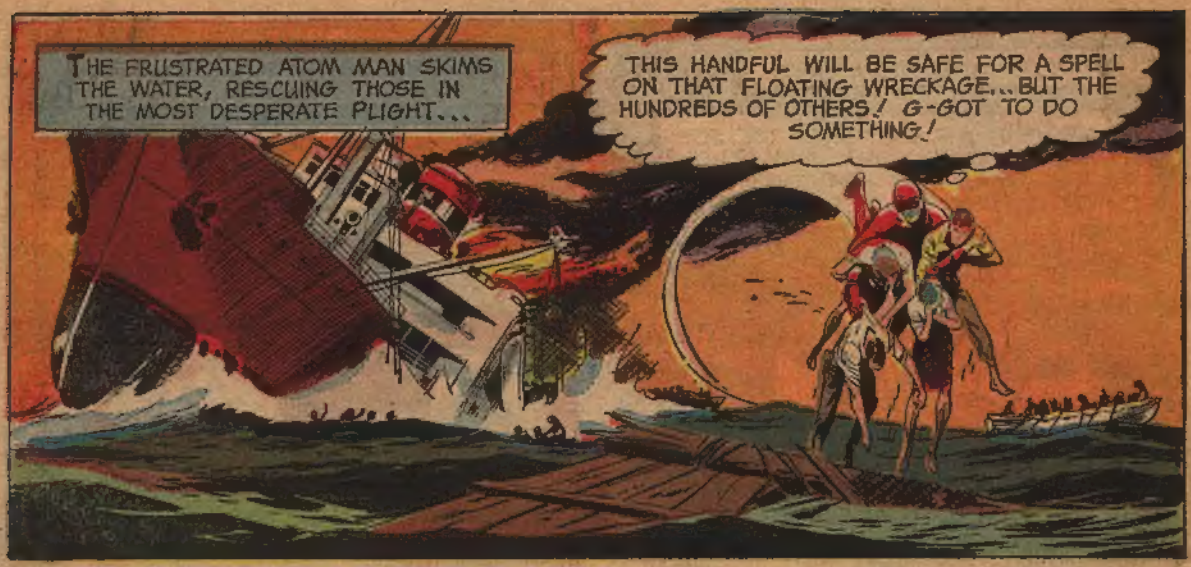
MEANWHILE, AS THE NEWS REACHES ATOM VALLEY...
THE STRICKEN VESSEL IS SOME THREE HUNDRED MILES AT SEA— AND IS SINKING FAST!
GAIL...

I'M HEADING INTO ACTION... KEEP HAMILTON BUSY WHILE I BEAM OFF!
RIGHT, SOLAR!

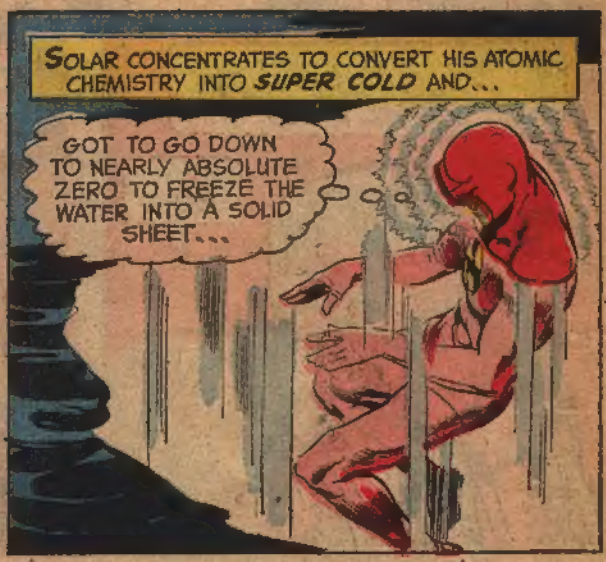

DR. SOLAR! WHERE IS HE GOING? MORE REPORTS ON THE SEA CATASTROPHE ARE COMING IN!
HE'S CALLING WASHINGTON, HAMILTON! DON'T BOTHER HIM... HE'S QUITE UPSET! ER... A FRIEND OF HIS IS ON THAT VESSEL!

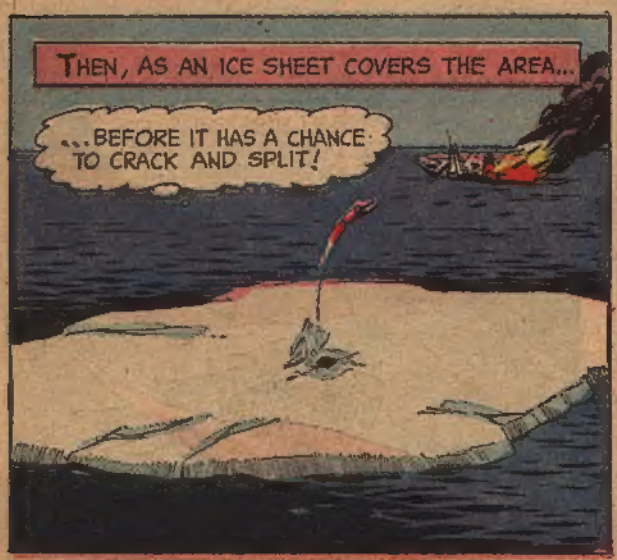
ABRUPTLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM SOARS OUT OF THE NUCLEAR COMPLEX...
THREE HUNDRED MILES...RESCUE CRAFT WILL TAKE A BIT OF TIME REACHING HER...

AND A SCANT MICRO-SECOND LATER...
SUFFERING CAESAR! HUNDREDS OF PASSENGERS FLOUNDERING IN THE WATER! I-I CAN'T POSSIBLY RESCUE THEM ALL!


THE FRUSTRATED ATOM MAN SKIMS THE WATER, RESCUING THOSE IN THE MOST DESPERATE PLIGHT...
THIS HANDFUL WILL BE SAFE FOR A SPELL ON THAT FLOATING WRECKAGE...BUT THE HUNDREDS OF OTHERS! G-GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

OF COURSE! A GIANT ICE FLOE WOULD TURN THE TRICK!


SOLAR CONCENTRATES TO CONVERT HIS ATOMIC CHEMISTRY INTO SUPER COLD AND...
GOT TO GO DOWN TO NEARLY ABSOLUTE ZERO TO FREEZE THE WATER INTO A SOLID SHEET...


THEN, AS AN ICE SHEET COVERS THE AREA...
...BEFORE IT HAS A CHANCE TO CRACK AND SPLIT!

NEXT, MELTING A SCOOP AT ONE END SO THAT THE PASSENGERS CAN BE PICKED UP!

MOMENTS LATER, WITH MAGNETIC FORCE, SOLAR PROPELS A GIGANTIC ICE FLOE, SCOOPING THE STRICKEN PASSENGERS FROM THE SEA...
SO FAR, SO GOOD... BUT THERE'S STILL A BIG PROBLEM!
SAVED— BY THE MAN OF THE ATOM!
THANK GOODNESS HE ARRIVED... I-IN TIME!
MUST GET THEM ABOARD A SHIP BEFORE THEY FREEZE! AND THE NEAREST ONE IS A HUNDRED MILES AWAY...
AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SOLAR STREAKS TO THE OLD FREIGHTER HIS ATOMIC VISION HAS SEEN OVER THE HORIZON...
HANG ON, MY HEARTIES--I'M GOING TO TURN THAT SLOW OLD TUB OF YOURS INTO A SUPER-SPEEDBOAT!

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

In issue #4, it says that Solar is in love with Gail. If Gail is in love with him, why doesn't he tell her his secret? I understand that if Gail stays near Solar that she will have radiation poison. If she did get it, and had to take the thing Solar did, couldn't they then go out with each other and stay together?

DONNA ARDEN CHANDLER,
Smithfield, North Carolina

Gails knows Solar's secret. So does Doctor Clarkson. Gail loves Solar for what he was and for the good he does now. But, she knows that she must continue to love him "at a distance" because marriage between a normal human being and an atomic mutation would be impossible.

In issue #14, when Solar had his Midas touch, what would have happened if he had touched lawrencium, element #103?

BILL BOUCHER, / Maplewood, New Jersey

The reaction would be impossible to predict. Sometimes, Solar's Midas touch raised the atomic number of the element with which he came in contact. At other times, it lowered it. The result would depend upon the nature of the new element. Check your dictionary, or encyclopedia and refer to the elements on either side of #103. This will give you an idea of the possibilities that might have occurred.

I just bought the latest issue of DOCTOR SOLAR and I just had to write to you. I got three covers on my issue! Yup! Three covers for the price of one! Now I have two pin-ups!

ED SHEA, / Plainville, Conn.

Congratulations on your bonus. Sometimes more than one cover goes through the stitchers. We've never had a case where one cover contained two insides.

In your May issue of DOCTOR SOLAR, "The Mystery of the Vanishing Silver" when the mountain erupted, why didn't Solar go after the men in the plane and force them to tell him who Nuro was? Please print my letter.

PAUL HENDERSON, / Rolfe, Iowa

Solar is not infallible like some super-heroes. He might not have been aware that the men in the plane could tell him Nuro's identity, or was not aware that he should take this action.

I like Solar very much, but I have a suggestion to make. In Number 16, "Secrets of Atom Valley," you told facts about the Laser beam. Could Solar shoot Laser beams from his eyes. In a mag could you have him do this?

DARELL BYERS, / Alberta, Canada

Solar has the ability to transform matter into energy. Laser beams as light of a single wave length are a form of energy. Solar could shoot Laser beams from his eyes, or he could become a Laser beam himself. We will keep your suggestion in mind.

I like your comic books. I read them all the time. I think you should make more super heroes. I always hang the pin-ups on the backs of the books. You should make and write more comic magazines. I think the letters you put in the comics are very interesting. You should have Solar fight other super people and super things.

JIM CORTER, / Fort Lauderdale, Florida

Many thanks for your comments, Jim.

I enjoyed #17 so much I decided to write you another letter. Whatever happened to Aral Uzbek? Is a robot taking over his job? Why did Doctor Solar have to take some pills Gail made? What did Solar mean when he said "My body is slowly converting itself to energy?" Does it mean some day he is going to die or vanish?

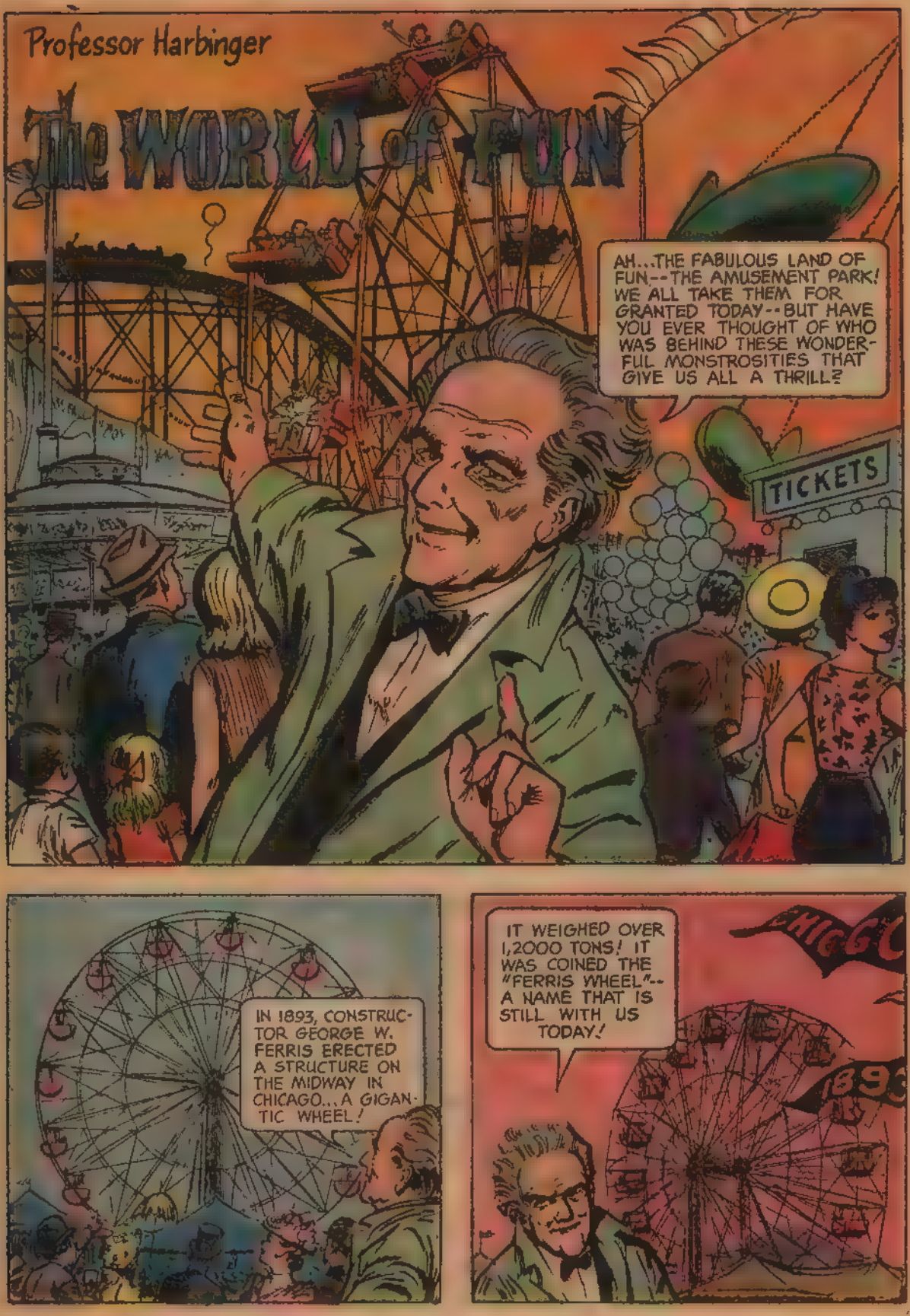
JOHN PETCH, / Port Arthur, Ontario, Canada.

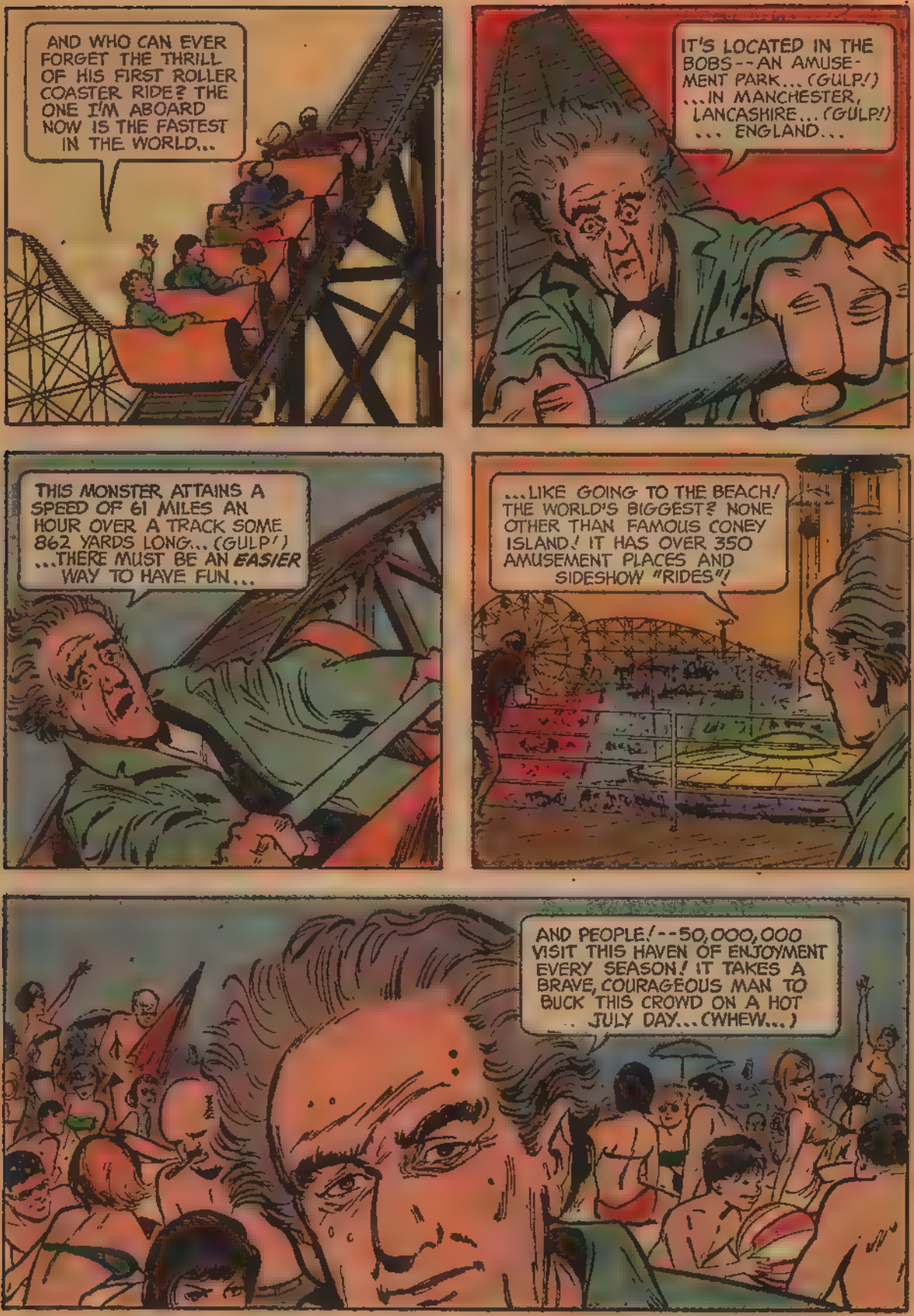
When you read this letter, Aral Uzbek will be dead. He was so jealous of Orun, Nuro's robot, that he turned all the information about Nuro over to World Police Headquarters. Nuro then had Orun kill Uzbek. Solar had to take pills Gail made in order to increase his radioactivity. It is like recharging a battery.. He adds radio active material to his being. Einstein formulated the theory which states that mass which is physical matter can be converted into energy and that energy can be converted into physical matter. In Solar's condition, his physical matter converts into energy unless he is able to restore the energy he loses. If he did not restore his energy, he would slowly vanish when all of his matter changed to energy. As long as Solar visits the atomic reactor, he is in no danger of "running down" or vanishing.

I've been reading DOCTOR SOLAR since you first put him out. I agree with other fans that DOCTOR SOLAR should be a bi-monthly, and I'm curious why you don't make him one.

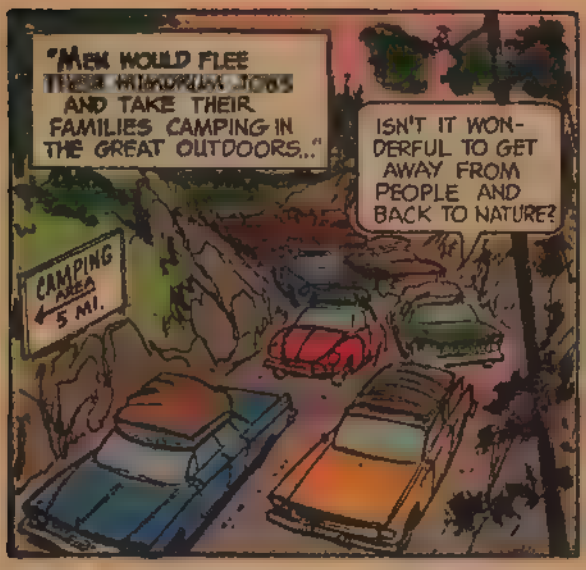
JOSEPH P. LATINO, / West Springfield, Mass.

We would be happy to publish SOLAR bi-monthly. We tried it for a while, but sales were not great enough to continue on this basis. If everybody continues to buy SOLAR, we may be able to increase frequency to bi-monthly again. The Editors

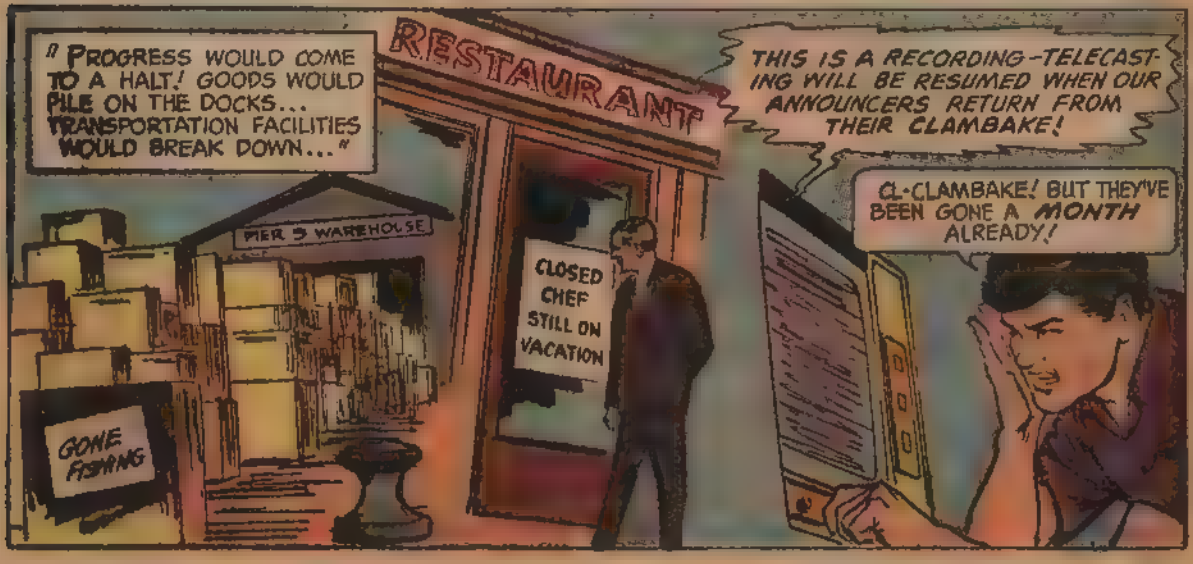

Professor Harbinger
The WORLD of FUN
AH...THE FABULOUS LAND OF FUN--THE AMUSEMENT PARK! WE ALL TAKE THEM FOR GRANTED TODAY--BUT HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT OF WHO WAS BEHIND THESE WONDERFUL MONSTROSITIES THAT GIVE US ALL A THRILL?
TICKETS
IN 1893, CONSTRUCTOR GEORGE W. FERRIS ERECTED A STRUCTURE ON THE MIDWAY IN CHICAGO...A GIGANTIC WHEEL!
IT WEIGHED OVER 1,2000 TONS! IT WAS COINED THE "FERRIS WHEEL"--A NAME THAT IS STILL WITH US TODAY!
1893

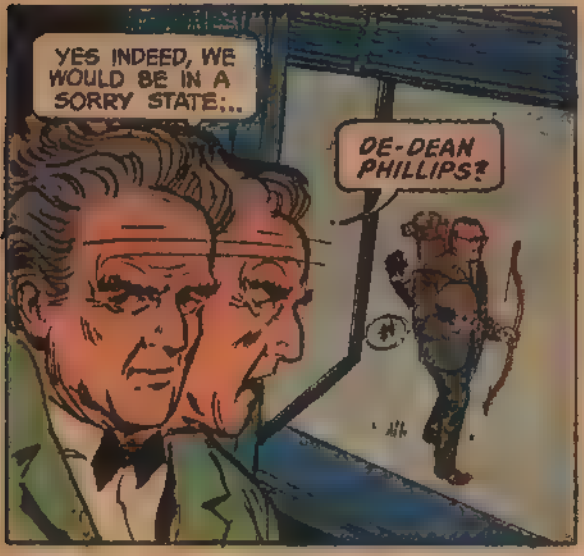

AND WHO CAN EVER FORGET THE THRILL OF HIS FIRST ROLLER COASTER RIDE? THE ONE I'M ABOARD NOW IS THE FASTEST IN THE WORLD...
IT'S LOCATED IN THE BOBS--AN AMUSEMENT PARK... (GULP!) ...IN MANCHESTER, LANCASHIRE... (GULP!) ... ENGLAND...
THIS MONSTER ATTAINS A SPEED OF 61 MILES AN HOUR OVER A TRACK SOME 862 YARDS LONG... (GULP!) ...THERE MUST BE AN *EASIER* WAY TO HAVE FUN...
...LIKE GOING TO THE BEACH! THE WORLD'S BIGGEST? NONE OTHER THAN FAMOUS CONEY ISLAND! IT HAS OVER 350 AMUSEMENT PLACES AND SIDESHOW "RIDES"!
AND PEOPLE!--50,000,000 VISIT THIS HAVEN OF ENJOYMENT EVERY SEASON! IT TAKES A BRAVE, COURAGEOUS MAN TO BUCK THIS CROWD ON A HOT JULY DAY... (WHEW...)

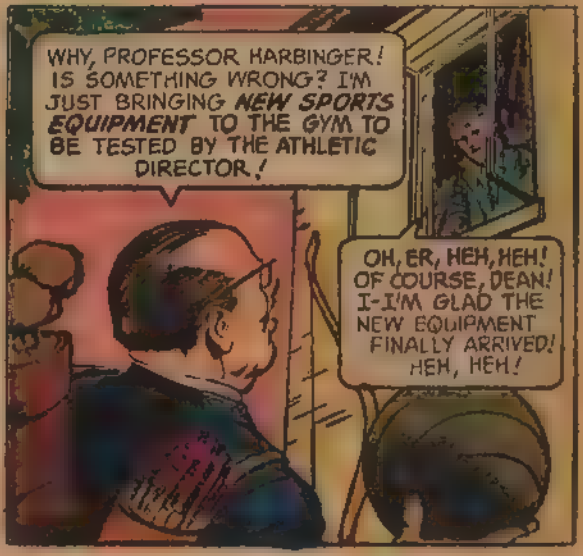
"OF COURSE WE NEED RECREATION AS A RELIEF FROM THE PRESSURES OF THE WORKADAY WORLD! AND WE'RE SPENDING MORE MONEY EACH YEAR ON PLEASURE!"
BUT WHAT IF OUR ENTIRE CIVILIZATION SHOULD GO ON A "HAPPINESS BINGE"? JUST THINK OF THE CONSEQUENCES!
THE WIZARDS OF WALL STREET WOULD DESERT THEIR FINANCIAL HAUNTS--THE FINANCIAL HEARTBEAT OF OUR COUNTRY WOULD COME TO AN ABRUPT STOP!
WALL ST.
THEY'D BE OFF ON A WORLD CRUISE... FISHING... WHILE OUR ECONOMY SINKS! THERE WOULD BE NO END TO IT...
THESE BRILLIANT MEN WOULD INVEST THEIR TIME IN THEIR OWN PRIVATE HOBBIES--SUCH AS HELICOPTER HOPS FROM CITY TO CITY...


"MEN WOULD FLEE [illegible] AND TAKE THEIR FAMILIES CAMPING IN THE GREAT OUTDOORS.."
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL TO GET AWAY FROM PEOPLE AND BACK TO NATURE?
CAMPING AREA 5 MI.

"MY COLLEAGUES IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE WOULD IGNORE VITAL RESEARCH TOO AND ADAPT THEIR SKILLS FOR FUN-SEEKING..."


"PROGRESS WOULD COME TO A HALT! GOODS WOULD PILE ON THE DOCKS... TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES WOULD BREAK DOWN..."
RESTAURANT
PIER 3 WAREHOUSE
CLOSED CHEF STILL ON VACATION
GONE FISHING
THIS IS A RECORDING-TELECASTING WILL BE RESUMED WHEN OUR ANNOUNCERS RETURN FROM THEIR CLAMBAKE!
CL-CLAMBAKE! BUT THEY'VE BEEN GONE A MONTH ALREADY!


YES INDEED, WE WOULD BE IN A SORRY STATE...
DE-DEAN PHILLIPS?


WHY, PROFESSOR HARBINGER! IS SOMETHING WRONG? I'M JUST BRINGING NEW SPORTS EQUIPMENT TO THE GYM TO BE TESTED BY THE ATHLETIC DIRECTOR!
OH, ER, HEH, HEH! OF COURSE, DEAN! I-I'M GLAD THE NEW EQUIPMENT FINALLY ARRIVED! HEH, HEH!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

COMICS CLUB STARTS SECOND YEAR

BIG NEWS FOR ARTISTS

Your talent is in demand! Right now our readers' pages are ready for your drawings of animals, airplanes or inventions. And in a few months, we'll suggest other subjects for you to try your hand at. Don't forget to draw in black ink on white paper for better reproduction.

Can you identify this plane? More important, can you draw it or one like it? Incidentally, its a Breguet.

POLL TELLS ALL

Thanks for taking the time and trouble to vote in the Gold Key Comics Election. We'll tell you what we learned about our readers in the next issue.

The gnu makes a good subject for an artist who likes to draw animals. What else can you draw?

MILLION-YEAR-OLD DINOSAURS COME TO LIFE

There's a new feature in the Club pages. DINOSAURIA makes its debut in this issue. Turn to this fascinating page and read all about the big behemoths that stalked the earth in one million B.C.

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CLUB CONTINUES TO GROW AS MORE READERS JOIN IN THE FUN!

Now we know where good jokes come from — our readers. So keep them coming and let everyone join in the chuckles. If you see your joke with someone else's name on it, it merely means that more than one person sent in the same joke and we received the other fellow's first. Naturally we can't print all the jokes. We'd have no pages left for comics. But any night after hours you can hear roars of laughter coming from our offices. That will be the editors still reading all your jokes. They are laughing so hard they never heard the five o'clock whistle.

CLUB CONTENTS:

READER'S PAGE (That's for your airplanes, animals and inventions)
THE JOKE'S ON YOU
MINI-COMICS
DINOSAURIA

NOTE:

Contents may vary from above, due to last minute changes — but any pages omitted will be carried in the next issue.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

Reader's Page

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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ELECTRIC SPACE MONSTER

Causes lightning on planets.

Don and Tom Garrett
Medford, Oregon

STAMPER BEAST

Crushes buildings and cars with its spiked feet.

Shirley Wheeler
Osage, Wyoming

THE PEROSAURUS

Powerful as a herd of elephants. Tail knocks down buildings.

Gregory James
Quebec City, Canada

SEA DEVIL

Catches ships and uses pieces on itself.

Stephen Rode
St. Louis, Missouri

WEAPON THING

Shoots gas from nose, attacks beasts with horns.

Glenn Merritt
Commack, New York

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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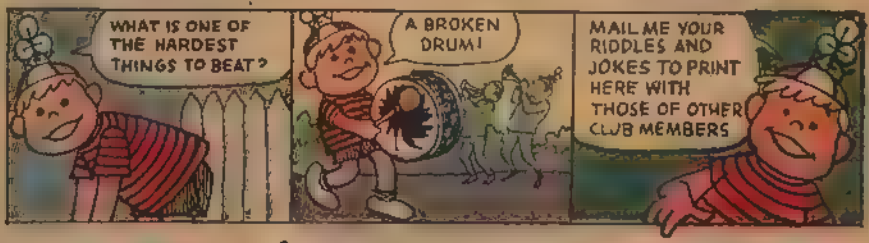
GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID


WHAT IS ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS TO BEAT?
A BROKEN DRUM!
MAIL ME YOUR RIDDLES AND JOKES TO PRINT HERE WITH THOSE OF OTHER CLUB MEMBERS

Mom: Who was that on the phone, Fred?
Fred: Some lady said, "It's a long distance from London," and I said, "It sure is!"
Betty Dairs, Charlotte, North Carolina

Riddle: What is the coldest row in the theater?
Answer: Z-Row.
Andy Sydney, Van Nuys, California

Teacher: Kathy, why are you late coming to school?
Kathy: Because there was a sign that said, "School — Go Slow," so I did.
Diana Johnson, Los Angeles, California

Scoutmaster (watching a tenderfoot trying to cook outdoors): How are you managing, lad? Is there anything you forgot to bring?
Tenderfoot: Yes, my mother.
Pamela C. Wilkinson, Paramount, California

Riddle: What comes all the way to the door but never gets in?
Answer: The doorsteps.
Paul Marrell, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, Canada

Riddle: What should a man know before trying to teach tricks to a dog?
Answer: More than the dog.
Debbie Wright, St. Paul, Minnesota

Bob: Why do cows wear bells?
Joe: Because their horns won't blow.
Ricky Shelton, Morgan City, Louisiana

Terry: Why did your Mom knit three socks for your brother in the service?
Larry: Because he wrote her he'd grown another foot.
Steve Wilson, Keyser, West Virginia

Riddle: What did the bald man say when he received a comb for a present?
Answer: I'll never part with it.
Debra Delorme, Copper Cliff, Ontario, Canada

Bobby: Would you scold anybody for something he didn't do?
Teacher: Of course not.
Bobby: Well, I didn't do my homework.
Denise Schmeltzer, Victoria, Texas

Bob (while Mother is doing the dishes): Will you play stick-'em-up?
Mother: Certainly. One step closer and you'll be stuck with the dishes!
Cheryl Stadig, Harmony, Maine

Riddle: What kind of clothing lasts longer than any other?
Answer: Underwear, for it's never worn out.
Bobby Lapsley, McKeesport, Pennsylvania

Jim: Can you stand on your head?
Tim: No, it's too high.
Delbert Stone, Tucker, Georgia

Bill: What would you call a tailor if you didn't know his name?
Jill: Mr. So-and-So, of course!
Terry Duncan, Annapolis, Maryland

Riddle: What's an unemployed jester?
Answer: Nobody's fool.
Andrew Millis, Port Washington, New York

Teacher: What is the last thing you take off when you go to bed?
Tot: My feet — off the floor.
David Eisley, Clifton Heights, Pennsylvania

Riddle: What would you call a sleeping bull?
Answer: A bulldozer.
Jacqueline Eckes, Floral Park, New York

Riddle: Why should secrets not be told in gardens?
Answer: Because the beans talk (beanstalk) there.
Teresa Hom, Houston, Texas

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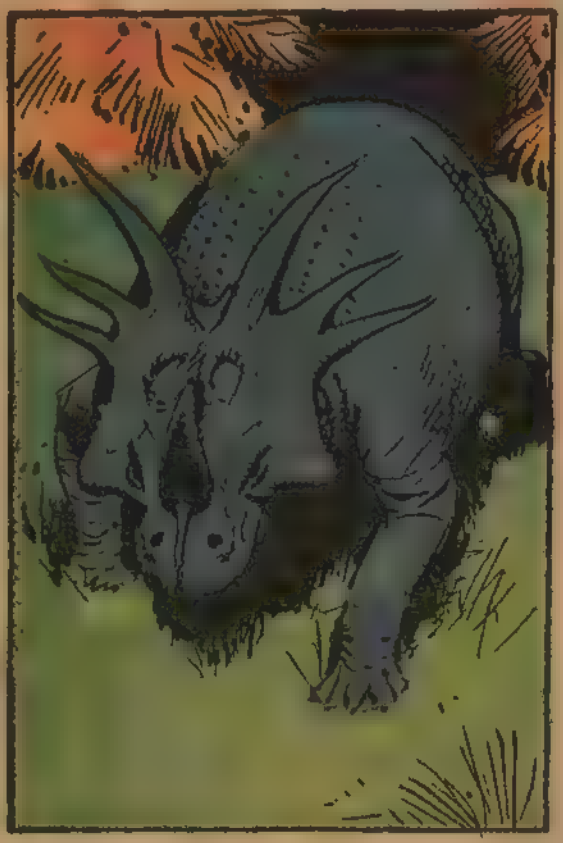
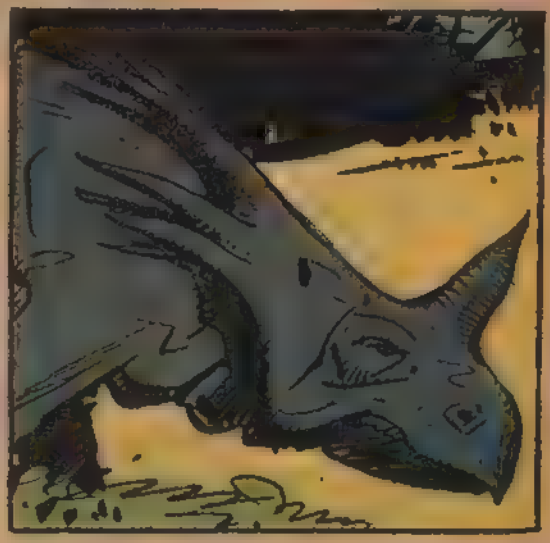
DINOSAURIA

Styracosaurus



With seven sharp horns fronting and rimming its head, the styracosaurus was a dangerous dinosaur. Living in the Upper Cretaceous period some seventy million years ago, this nearly twenty-foot-long creature, despite its fierce appearance, was a vegetable-eater. Its teeth sat in rows and worked like scissors, cutting the plant food rather than crushing it. It traveled in large herds along the many swamps of that ancient period and wandered onto the dry, shrub-covered plateaus. Its horns, and head shield or bone "collar," marked it as one of a varied group of horned saurians.



The length from the tip of the styracosaurus's nose to the end of its collar was seven feet. The spike-nasal horn rose almost two feet.

Even the mighty flesh-eaters feared the styracosaurus, for one jab or slash of its horns could tear apart its attacker.

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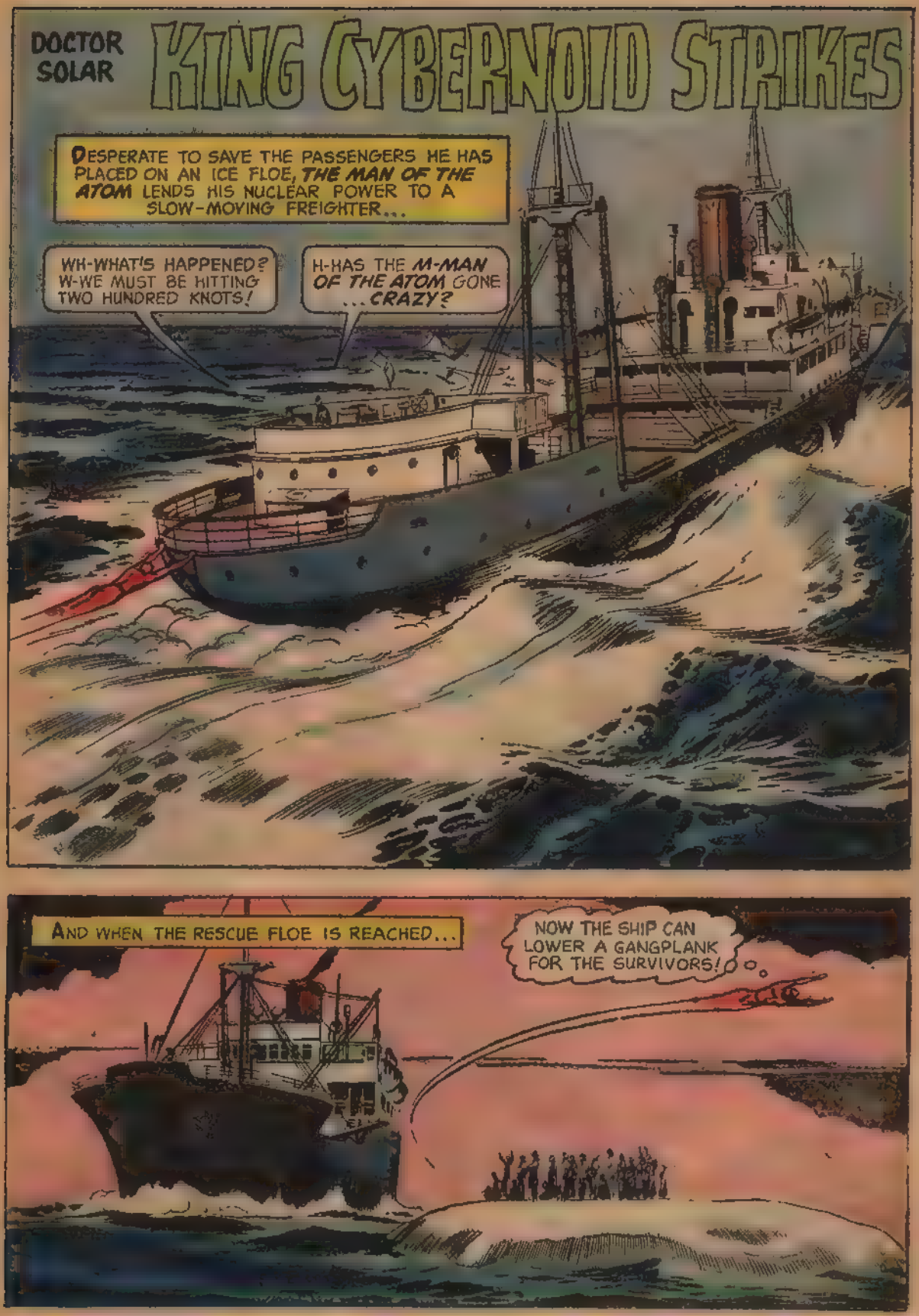
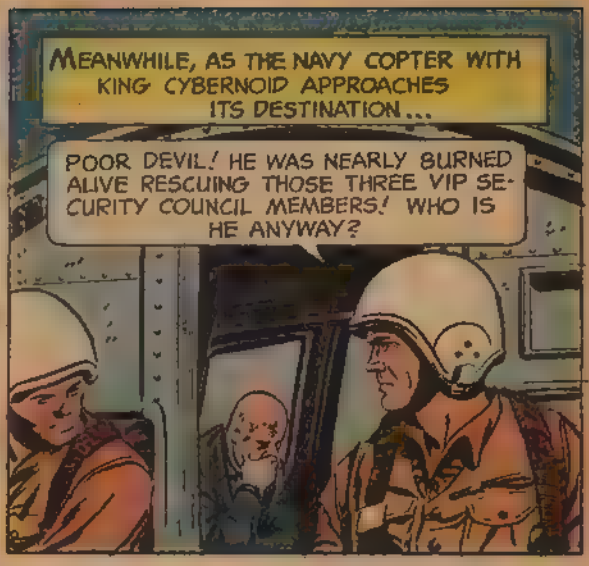
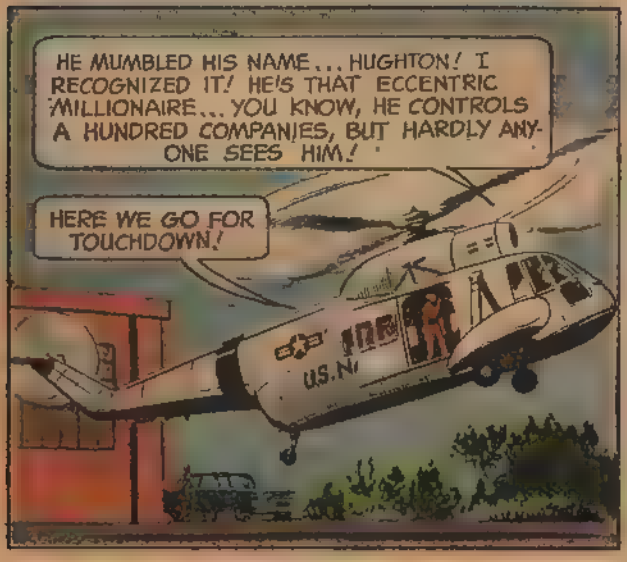
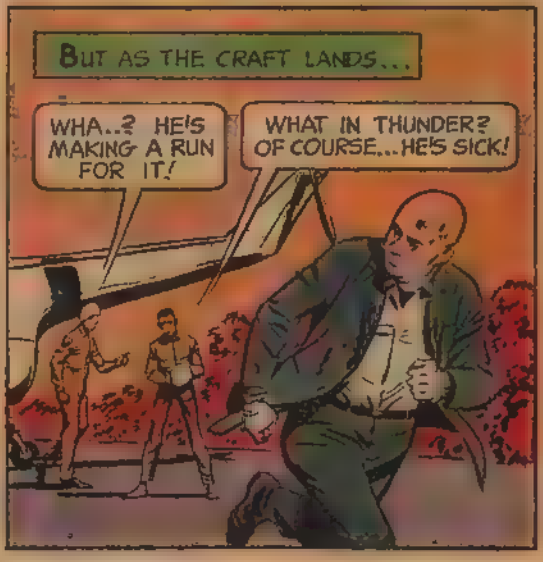
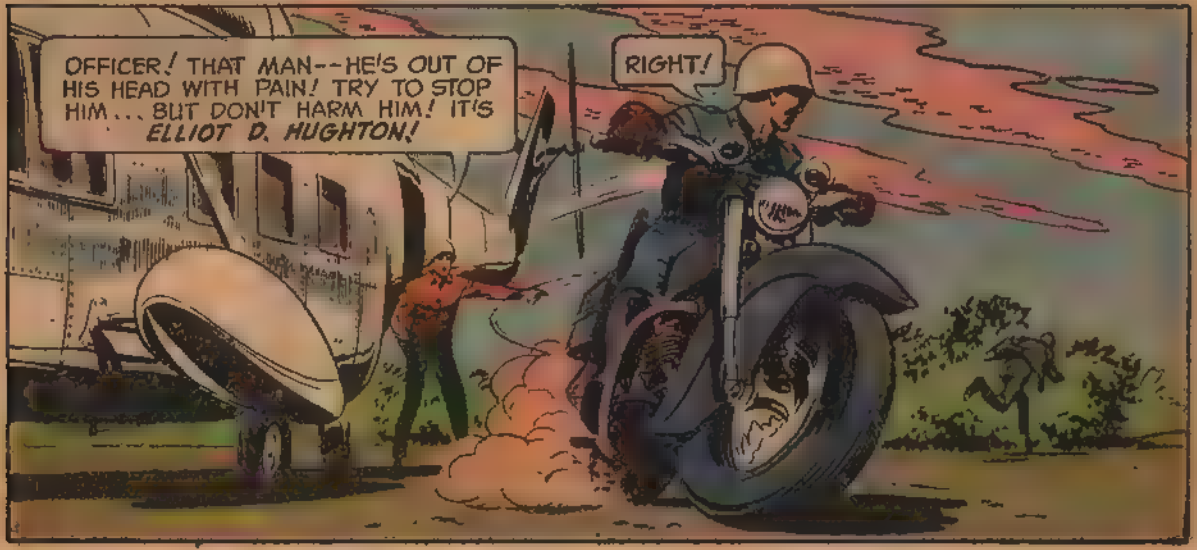

DOCTOR SOLAR
KING CYBERNOID STRIKES
DESPERATE TO SAVE THE PASSENGERS HE HAS PLACED ON AN ICE FLOE, THE MAN OF THE ATOM LENDS HIS NUCLEAR POWER TO A SLOW-MOVING FREIGHTER...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED? W-WE MUST BE HITTING TWO HUNDRED KNOTS!
H-HAS THE M-MAN OF THE ATOM GONE ...CRAZY?
AND WHEN THE RESCUE FLOE IS REACHED...
NOW THE SHIP CAN LOWER A GANGPLANK FOR THE SURVIVORS!

THEY'RE SAFE! BUT THERE ARE A LOT OF QUESTIONS ABOUT THIS CATASTROPHE THAT HAVE TO BE EXPLAINED! I'LL DO SOME INVESTIGATING!


MEANWHILE, AS THE NAVY COPTER WITH KING CYBERNOID APPROACHES ITS DESTINATION...
POOR DEVIL! HE WAS NEARLY BURNED ALIVE RESCUING THOSE THREE VIP SECURITY COUNCIL MEMBERS! WHO IS HE ANYWAY?

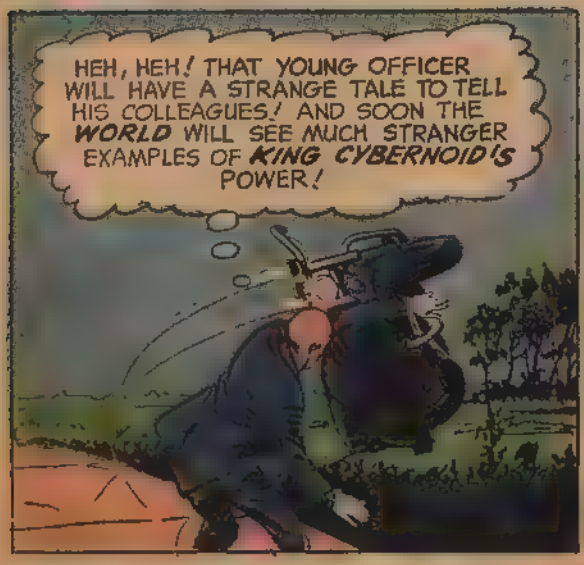

HE MUMBLED HIS NAME... HUGHTON! I RECOGNIZED IT! HE'S THAT ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE... YOU KNOW, HE CONTROLS A HUNDRED COMPANIES, BUT HARDLY ANYONE SEES HIM!
HERE WE GO FOR TOUCHDOWN!
U.S.N.


BUT AS THE CRAFT LANDS...
WHA..? HE'S MAKING A RUN FOR IT!
WHAT IN THUNDER? OF COURSE...HE'S SICK!


OFFICER! THAT MAN--HE'S OUT OF HIS HEAD WITH PAIN! TRY TO STOP HIM... BUT DON'T HARM HIM! IT'S ELLIOT D. HUGHTON!
RIGHT!

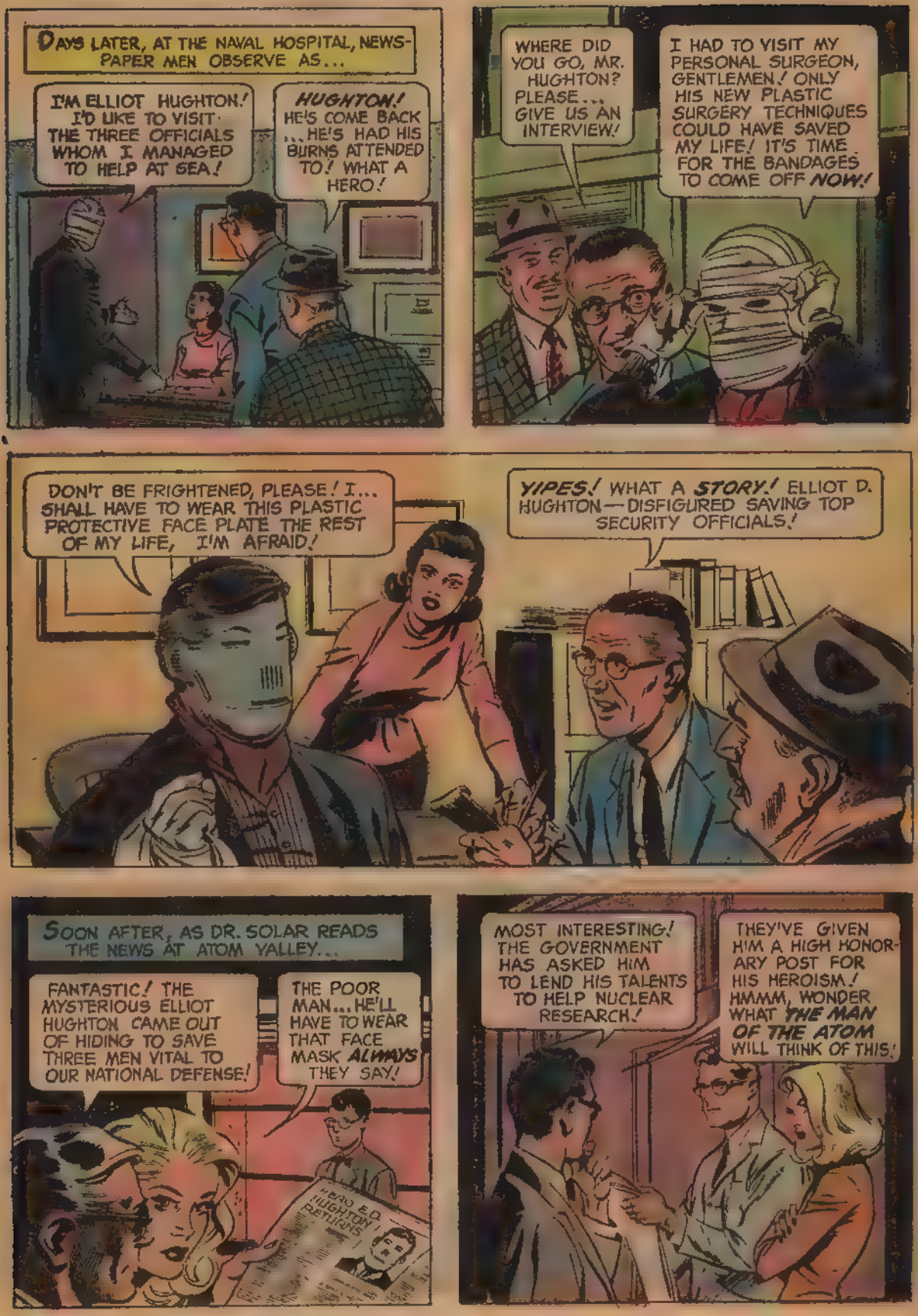
WE MUST NOT BE HALTED NOW, ORUN— WE HAD BEST ELIMINATE THIS MAN! IT WILL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
RRR-R R-RR

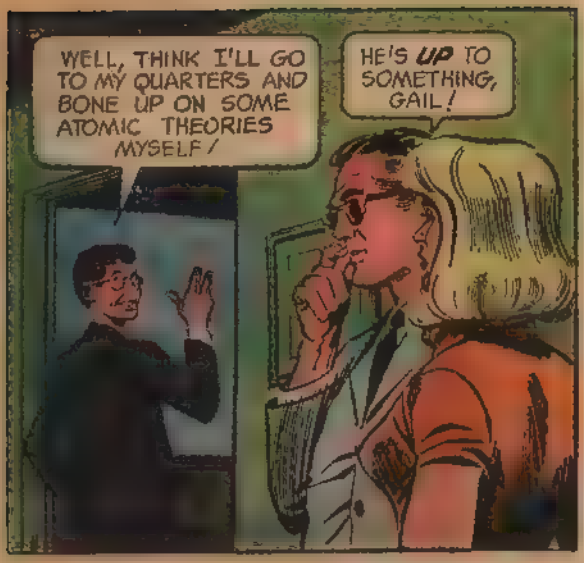
YIIKKKESS

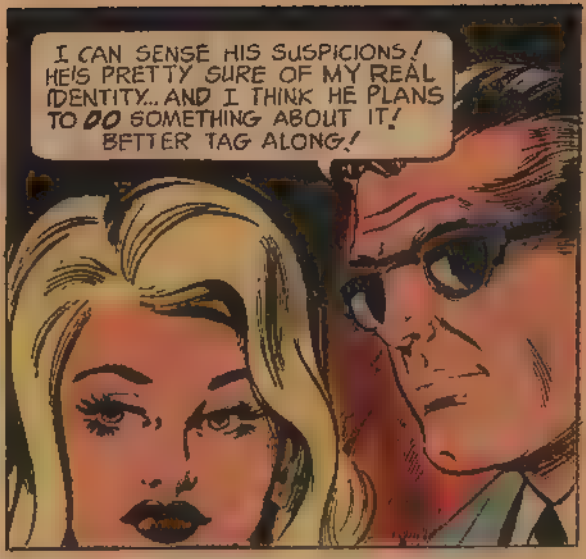

HEH, HEH! THAT YOUNG OFFICER WILL HAVE A STRANGE TALE TO TELL HIS COLLEAGUES! AND SOON THE WORLD WILL SEE MUCH STRANGER EXAMPLES OF KING CYBERNOID'S POWER!

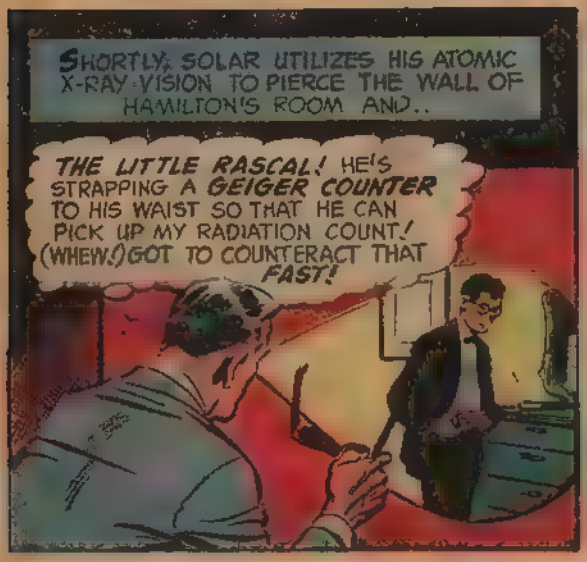
NOW--WE FIND A PLACE OF CONCEALMENT TO LET SOME TIME PASS AND PREPARE OUR NEXT MOVE, ORUN!

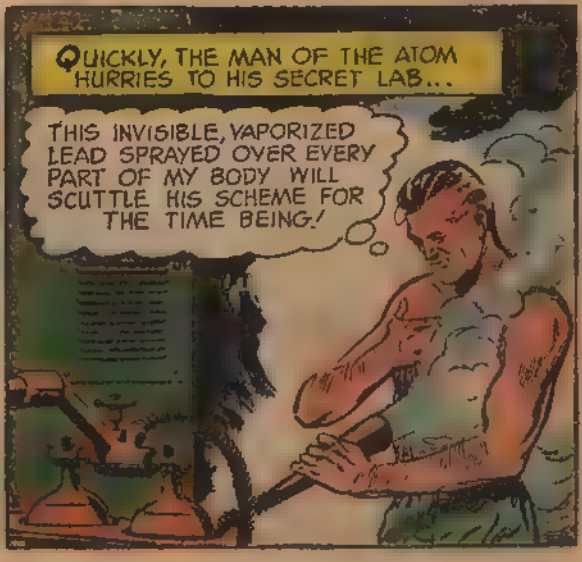
SHORTLY, SUPER-BRAIN AND SUPER-ROBOT COORDINATE TO PERFORM A STRANGE FUNCTION...

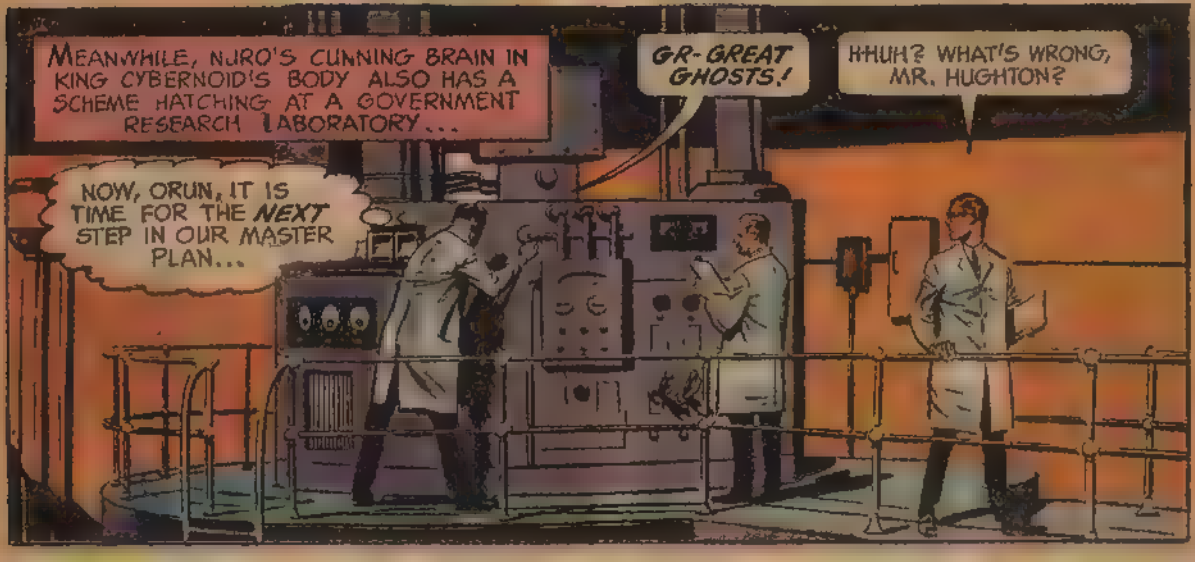

DAYS LATER, AT THE NAVAL HOSPITAL, NEWSPAPER MEN OBSERVE AS...
I'M ELLIOT HUGHTON! I'D LIKE TO VISIT THE THREE OFFICIALS WHOM I MANAGED TO HELP AT SEA!
HUGHTON! HE'S COME BACK ...HE'S HAD HIS BURNS ATTENDED TO! WHAT A HERO!
WHERE DID YOU GO, MR. HUGHTON? PLEASE... GIVE US AN INTERVIEW!
I HAD TO VISIT MY PERSONAL SURGEON, GENTLEMEN! ONLY HIS NEW PLASTIC SURGERY TECHNIQUES COULD HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! IT'S TIME FOR THE BANDAGES TO COME OFF NOW!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, PLEASE! I... SHALL HAVE TO WEAR THIS PLASTIC PROTECTIVE FACE PLATE THE REST OF MY LIFE, I'M AFRAID!
YIPES! WHAT A STORY! ELLIOT D. HUGHTON—DISFIGURED SAVING TOP SECURITY OFFICIALS!
SOON AFTER, AS DR. SOLAR READS THE NEWS AT ATOM VALLEY...
FANTASTIC! THE MYSTERIOUS ELLIOT HUGHTON CAME OUT OF HIDING TO SAVE THREE MEN VITAL TO OUR NATIONAL DEFENSE!
THE POOR MAN... HE'LL HAVE TO WEAR THAT FACE MASK ALWAYS THEY SAY!
MAD E.D. HUGHTON RETURNS
MOST INTERESTING! THE GOVERNMENT HAS ASKED HIM TO LEND HIS TALENTS TO HELP NUCLEAR RESEARCH!
THEY'VE GIVEN HIM A HIGH HONORARY POST FOR HIS HEROISM! HMMM, WONDER WHAT THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL THINK OF THIS!

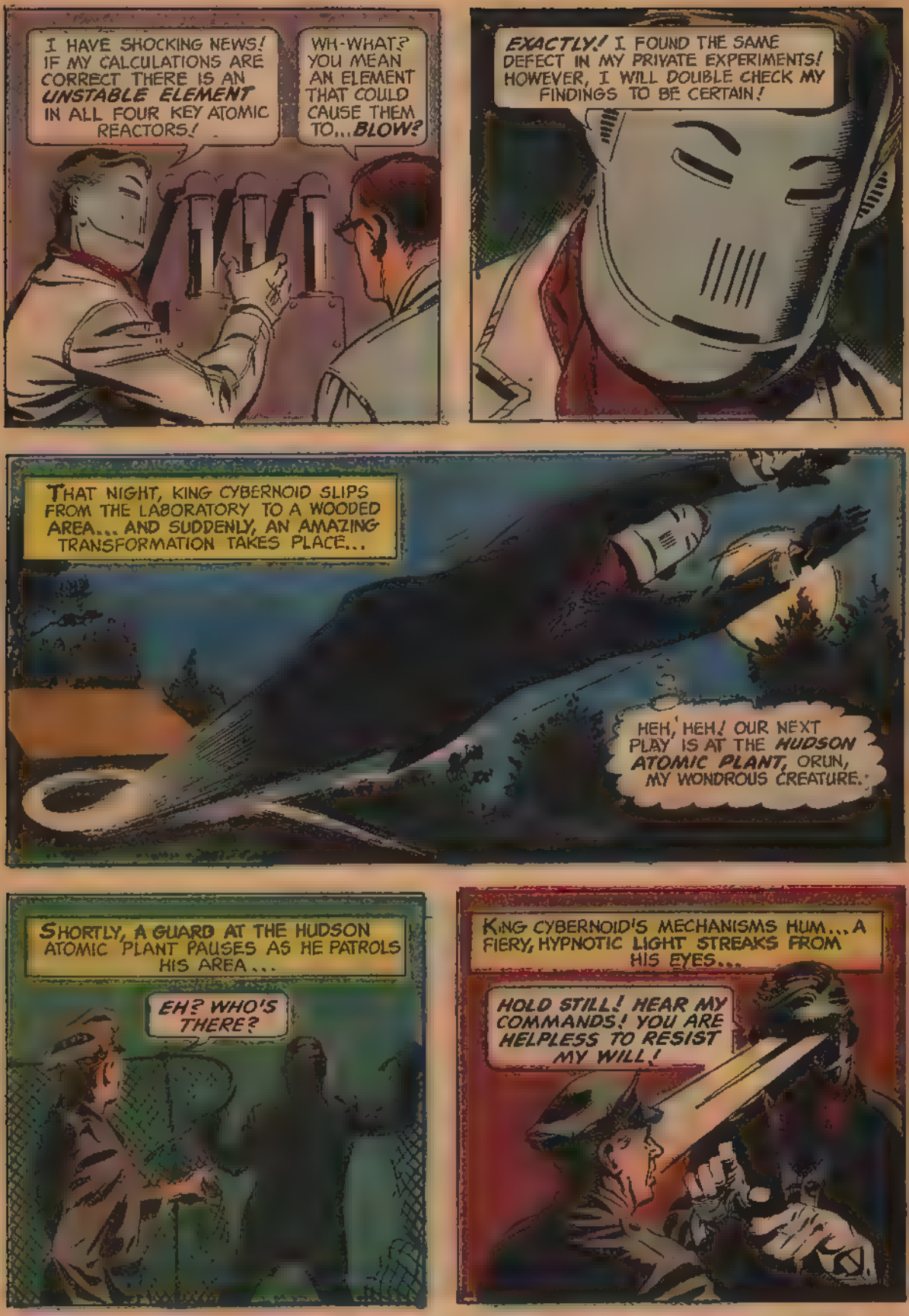

WELL, THINK I'LL GO TO MY QUARTERS AND BONE UP ON SOME ATOMIC THEORIES MYSELF!
HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, GAIL!

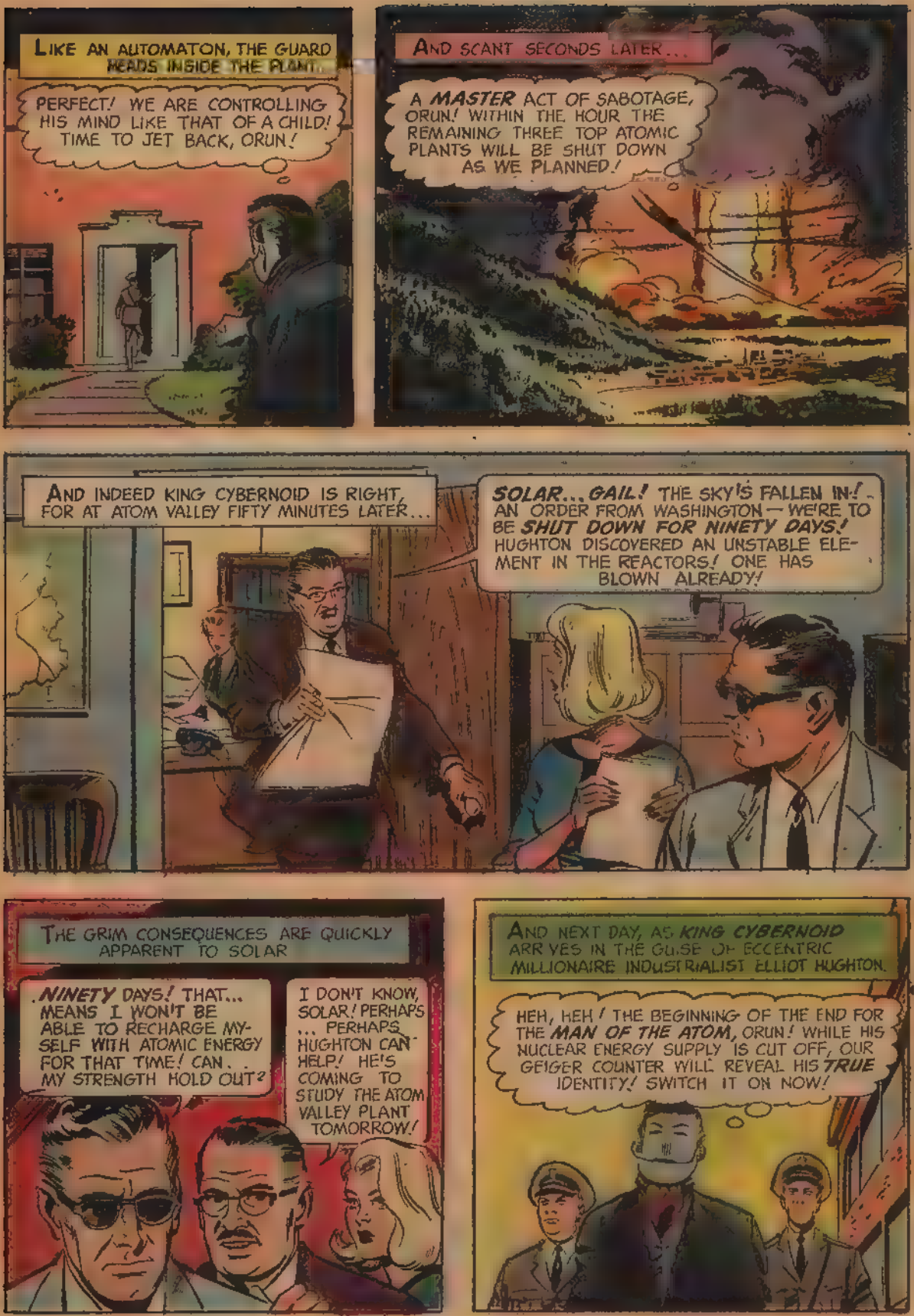

I CAN SENSE HIS SUSPICIONS! HE'S PRETTY SURE OF MY REAL IDENTITY... AND I THINK HE PLANS TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! BETTER TAG ALONG!

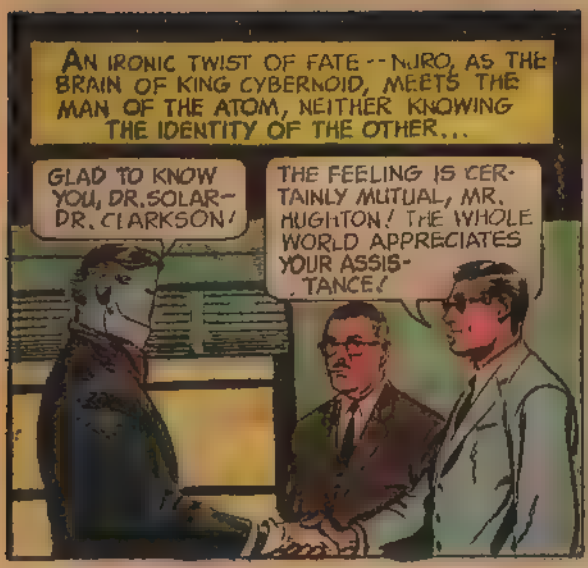

SHORTLY, SOLAR UTILIZES HIS ATOMIC X-RAY VISION TO PIERCE THE WALL OF HAMILTON'S ROOM AND..
THE LITTLE RASCAL! HE'S STRAPPING A GEIGER COUNTER TO HIS WAIST SO THAT HE CAN PICK UP MY RADIATION COUNT! (WHEW!) GOT TO COUNTERACT THAT FAST!

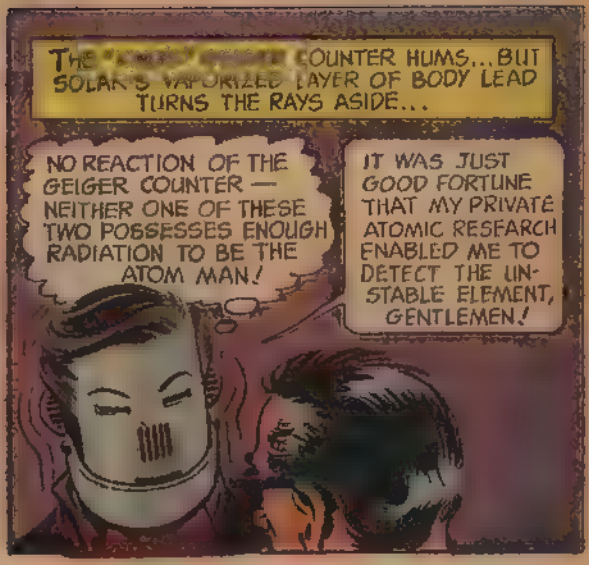

QUICKLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM HURRIES TO HIS SECRET LAB...
THIS INVISIBLE, VAPORIZED LEAD SPRAYED OVER EVERY PART OF MY BODY WILL SCUTTLE HIS SCHEME FOR THE TIME BEING!

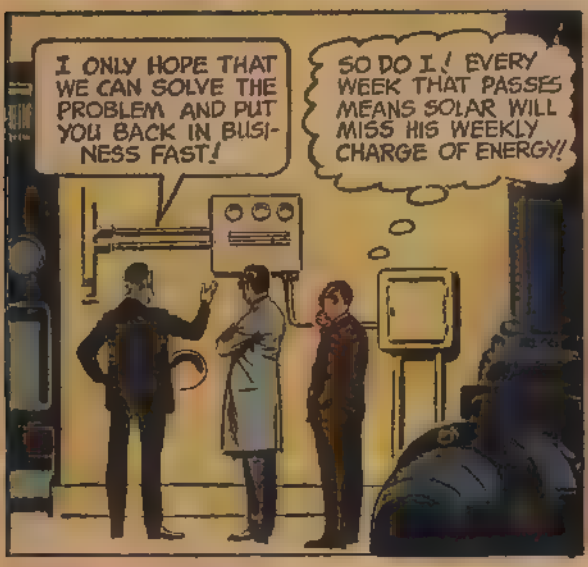

MEANWHILE, NURO'S CUNNING BRAIN IN KING CYBERNOID'S BODY ALSO HAS A SCHEME HATCHING AT A GOVERNMENT RESEARCH LABORATORY...
NOW, ORUN, IT IS TIME FOR THE NEXT STEP IN OUR MASTER PLAN...
GR-GREAT GHOSTS!
HHUH? WHAT'S WRONG, MR. HUGHTON?

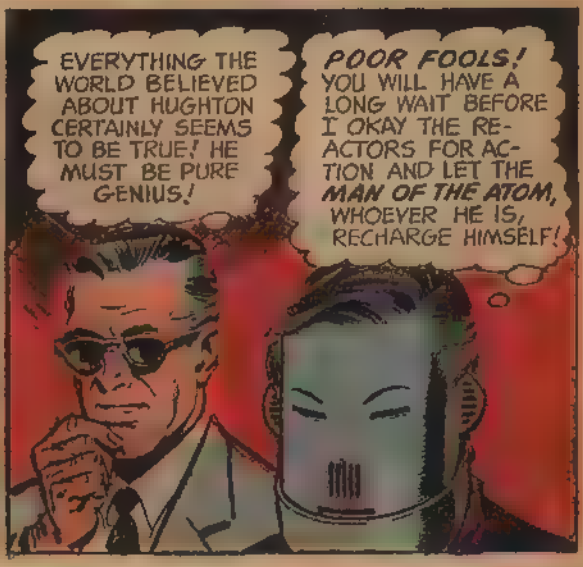

I HAVE SHOCKING NEWS! IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT THERE IS AN UNSTABLE ELEMENT IN ALL FOUR KEY ATOMIC REACTORS!
WH-WHAT? YOU MEAN AN ELEMENT THAT COULD CAUSE THEM TO...BLOW?
EXACTLY! I FOUND THE SAME DEFECT IN MY PRIVATE EXPERIMENTS! HOWEVER, I WILL DOUBLE CHECK MY FINDINGS TO BE CERTAIN!
THAT NIGHT, KING CYBERNOID SLIPS FROM THE LABORATORY TO A WOODED AREA... AND SUDDENLY, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...
HEH, HEH! OUR NEXT PLAY IS AT THE HUDSON ATOMIC PLANT, ORUN, MY WONDROUS CREATURE.
SHORTLY, A GUARD AT THE HUDSON ATOMIC PLANT PAUSES AS HE PATROLS HIS AREA...
EH? WHO'S THERE?
KING CYBERNOID'S MECHANISMS HUM... A FIERY, HYPNOTIC LIGHT STREAKS FROM HIS EYES...
HOLD STILL! HEAR MY COMMANDS! YOU ARE HELPLESS TO RESIST MY WILL!


LIKE AN AUTOMATON, THE GUARD HEADS INSIDE THE PLANT...
PERFECT! WE ARE CONTROLLING HIS MIND LIKE THAT OF A CHILD! TIME TO JET BACK, ORUN!
AND SCANT SECONDS LATER...
A MASTER ACT OF SABOTAGE, ORUN! WITHIN THE HOUR THE REMAINING THREE TOP ATOMIC PLANTS WILL BE SHUT DOWN AS WE PLANNED!
AND INDEED KING CYBERNOID IS RIGHT, FOR AT ATOM VALLEY FIFTY MINUTES LATER...
SOLAR... GAIL! THE SKY IS FALLEN IN! AN ORDER FROM WASHINGTON — WE'RE TO BE SHUT DOWN FOR NINETY DAYS! HUGHTON DISCOVERED AN UNSTABLE ELEMENT IN THE REACTORS! ONE HAS BLOWN ALREADY!
THE GRIM CONSEQUENCES ARE QUICKLY APPARENT TO SOLAR
NINETY DAYS! THAT... MEANS I WON'T BE ABLE TO RECHARGE MYSELF WITH ATOMIC ENERGY FOR THAT TIME! CAN... MY STRENGTH HOLD OUT?
I DON'T KNOW, SOLAR! PERHAPS... PERHAPS HUGHTON CAN HELP! HE'S COMING TO STUDY THE ATOM VALLEY PLANT TOMORROW!
AND NEXT DAY, AS KING CYBERNOID ARRIVES IN THE GUISE OF ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST ELLIOT HUGHTON.
HEH, HEH! THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR THE MAN OF THE ATOM, ORUN! WHILE HIS NUCLEAR ENERGY SUPPLY IS CUT OFF, OUR GEIGER COUNTER WILL REVEAL HIS TRUE IDENTITY! SWITCH IT ON NOW!

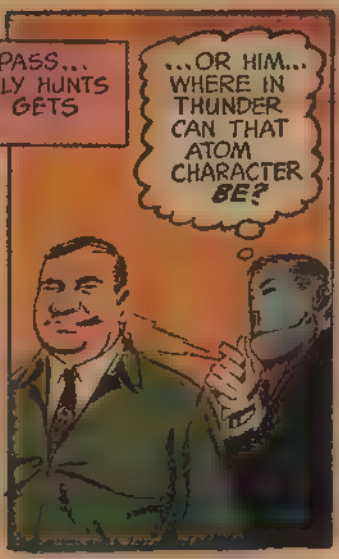

AN IRONIC TWIST OF FATE -- NURO, AS THE BRAIN OF KING CYBERNOID, MEETS THE MAN OF THE ATOM, NEITHER KNOWING THE IDENTITY OF THE OTHER...
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, DR. SOLAR-- DR. CLARKSON!
THE FEELING IS CERTAINLY MUTUAL, MR. HUGHTON! THE WHOLE WORLD APPRECIATES YOUR ASSISTANCE!


THE COUNTER HUMS... BUT SOLAR'S VAPORIZED LAYER OF BODY LEAD TURNS THE RAYS ASIDE...
NO REACTION OF THE GEIGER COUNTER — NEITHER ONE OF THESE TWO POSSESSES ENOUGH RADIATION TO BE THE ATOM MAN!
IT WAS JUST GOOD FORTUNE THAT MY PRIVATE ATOMIC RESEARCH ENABLED ME TO DETECT THE UNSTABLE ELEMENT, GENTLEMEN!


I ONLY HOPE THAT WE CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM AND PUT YOU BACK IN BUSINESS FAST!
SO DO I! EVERY WEEK THAT PASSES MEANS SOLAR WILL MISS HIS WEEKLY CHARGE OF ENERGY!


EVERYTHING THE WORLD BELIEVED ABOUT HUGHTON CERTAINLY SEEMS TO BE TRUE! HE MUST BE PURE GENIUS!
POOR FOOLS! YOU WILL HAVE A LONG WAIT BEFORE I OKAY THE REACTORS FOR ACTION AND LET THE MAN OF THE ATOM, WHOEVER HE IS, RECHARGE HIMSELF!

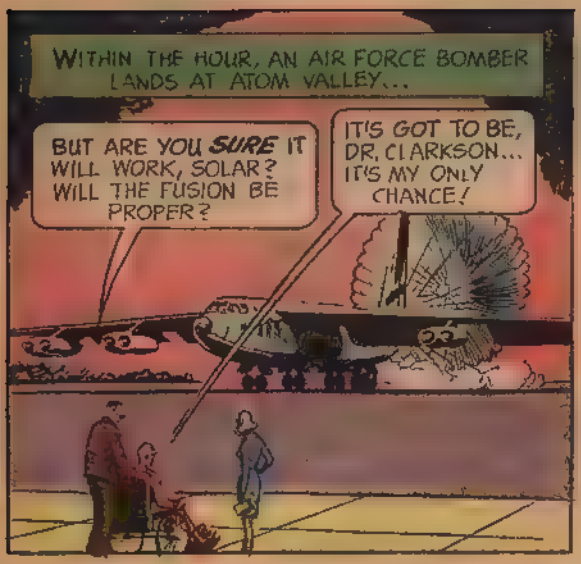
A WEEK, A MONTH, TWO MONTHS PASS... AND AS KING CYBERNOID FEVERISHLY HUNTS THE MAN OF THE ATOM DR. SOLAR GETS WEAKER AND WEAKER...
NO GEIGER COUNTER REACTION... NOT HIM...

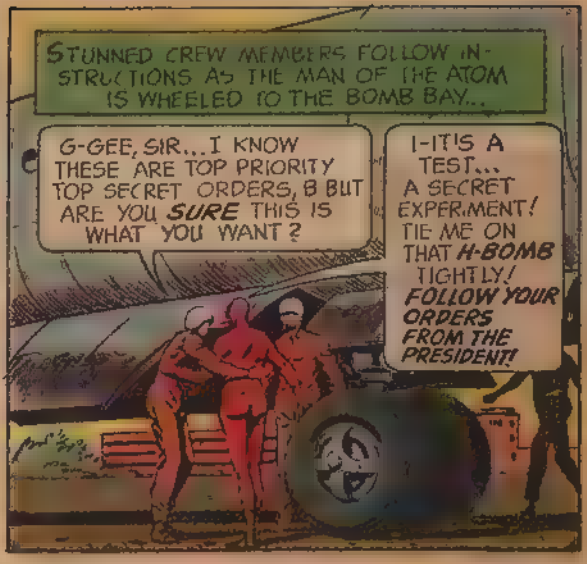

...OR HIM... WHERE IN THUNDER CAN THAT ATOM CHARACTER BE?

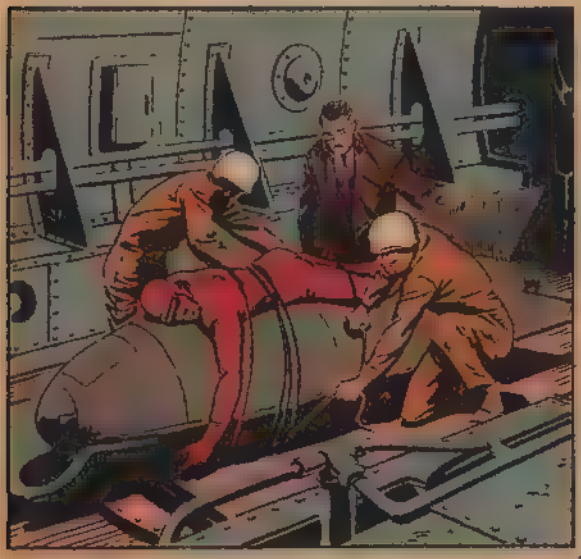
I-I'M GETTING WEAKER... AND WEAKER...

BESET ON EVERY SIDE, ONLY SOLAR'S LEAD BODY COVERING PROTECTS HIM FROM DETECTION...
HAMILTON...TRYING TO TRAP ME WITH HIS GEIGER COUNTER...WONDER WHAT HE WOULD THINK IF HE KNEW THE MAN OF THE ATOM WAS RIGHT BEFORE HIM... WEAK AS A KITTEN!
GOSH! NO REACTION ON THE COUNTER FROM DR. SOLAR AT ALL! I-I WAS ALMOST SURE HE WAS THE MAN OF THE ATOM!
I-I CAN'T GO ON L-LIKE THIS ...SOON, IT WILL MEAN DEATH! G-GOT TO CHECK THE REACTOR AGAIN ...TRY TO FIX IT...
BUT AS SOLAR HEADS FOR THE REACTOR, KING CYBERNOID HAS PLANS FOR IT ALSO...
NINE WEEKS IS LONG ENOUGH TO WAIT, ORUN! MAN OF THE ATOM ISN'T HERE! WE'LL SET THE REACTOR TO BLOW AND GO ABOUT OTHER BUSINESS!
ADMITTANCE TO AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
AND AS SOLAR REACHES THE REACTOR...
HUGHTON! WH-WHAT'S HE DOING? GREAT SCOTT! HE SEEMS TO BE SETTING THE MECHANISM TO BLOW!
HE IS!
HUGHTON! THAT NUCLEAR ROD WILL PILE UP ENERGY... BLOW THE REACTOR UP!

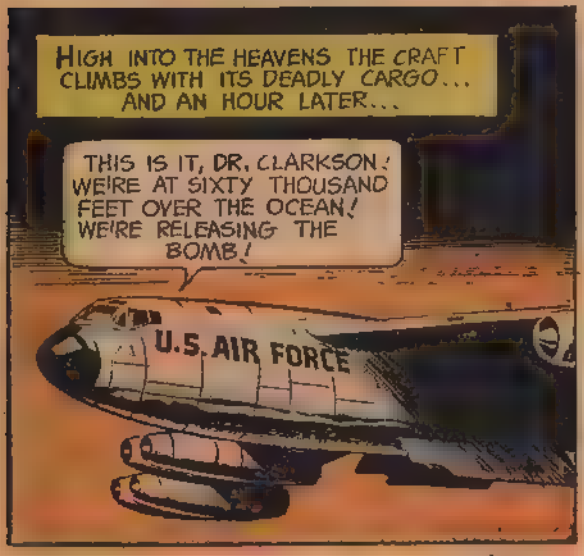
OF COURSE IT'S GOING TO BLOW! I'VE LOCKED THE PILE TO DETONATE IN TWO MINUTES! THIS IS ONE REACTOR THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL NEVER USE!
DESPERATELY, THE WEAKENED SOLAR CRAWLS TO THE REACTOR...
G-GOT TO EXTRACT THE ROD... ONLY TWO MINUTES TIME!
HIS ATOMIC CHEMISTRY IMMUNE TO THE DEADLY RADIATION, SOLAR TUGS DESPERATELY ON THE ROD... AND FINALLY, WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH..
J-JUST TEN SECONDS LEFT...
OH-H-H!
AND SOON AFTER, IN DR. CLARKSON'S OFFICE...
DR. CLARKSON...CALL WASHINGTON... INFORM THEM HUGHTON I-IS A SPY... AND TELL THEM WE WANT A BOMBER WITH AN H-BOMB HERE AT ONCE!
WH-WHAT?
AN H-BOMB! SOLAR... YOUR WEAKENED CONDITION HAS AFFECTED YOUR MIND!
NO...NO! DO AS I SAY AT ONCE! WH-WHEN I EXPLAIN... YO-YOU'LL UNDERSTAND!

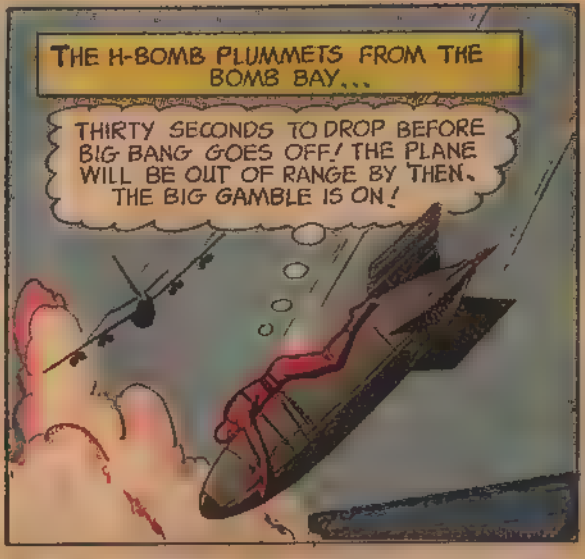

WITHIN THE HOUR, AN AIR FORCE BOMBER LANDS AT ATOM VALLEY...
BUT ARE YOU SURE IT WILL WORK, SOLAR? WILL THE FUSION BE PROPER?
IT'S GOT TO BE, DR. CLARKSON... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!


STUNNED CREW MEMBERS FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS WHEELED TO THE BOMB BAY...
G-GEE, SIR... I KNOW THESE ARE TOP PRIORITY TOP SECRET ORDERS, B BUT ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT YOU WANT?
I-IT'S A TEST... A SECRET EXPERIMENT! TIE ME ON THAT H-BOMB TIGHTLY! FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS FROM THE PRESIDENT!

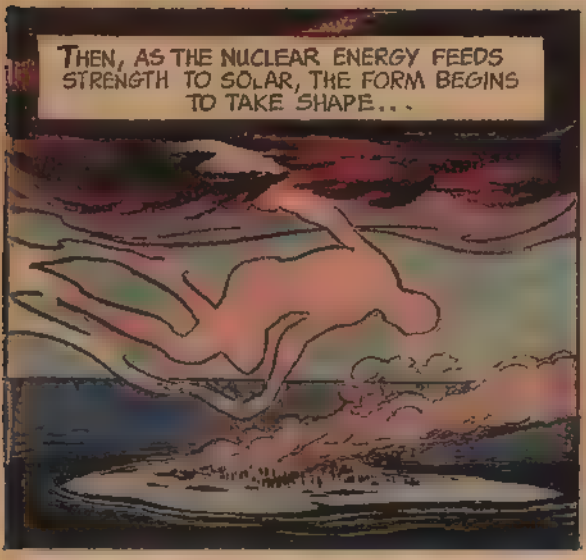


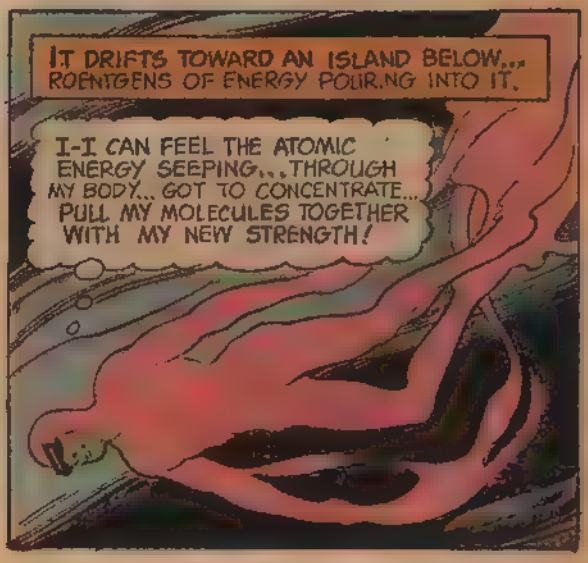
ALL RIGHT, MEN! DR. SANDERS AND I WILL ACCOMPANY YOU IN CASE AN EMERGENCY SHOULD ARISE! OTHERWISE, FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS TO THE LETTER!


HIGH INTO THE HEAVENS THE CRAFT CLIMBS WITH ITS DEADLY CARGO... AND AN HOUR LATER...
THIS IS IT, DR. CLARKSON! WE'RE AT SIXTY THOUSAND FEET OVER THE OCEAN! WE'RE RELEASING THE BOMB!
U.S. AIR FORCE

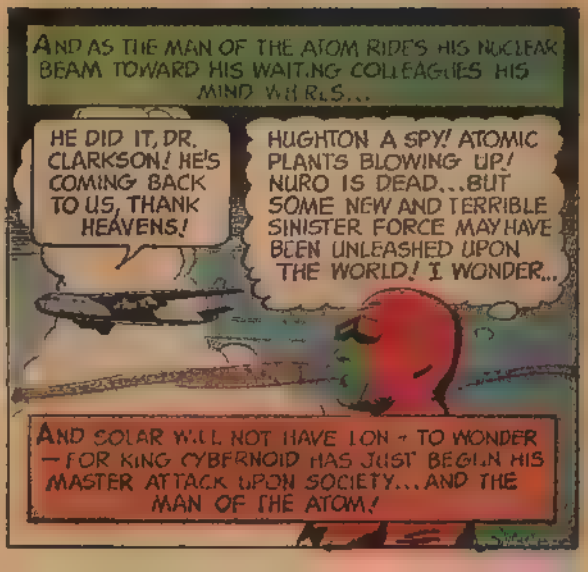

THE H-BOMB PLUMMETS FROM THE BOMB BAY...
THIRTY SECONDS TO DROP BEFORE BIG BANG GOES OFF! THE PLANE WILL BE OUT OF RANGE BY THEN. THE BIG GAMBLE IS ON!

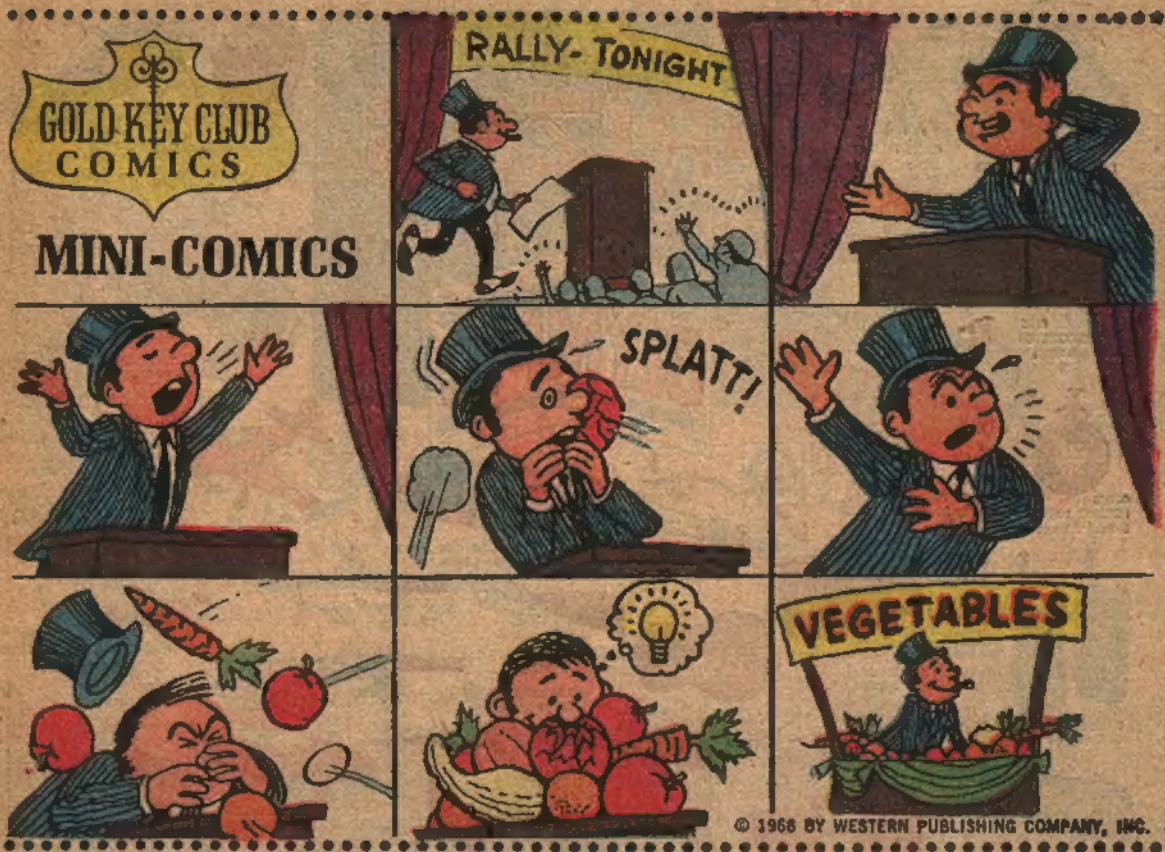
SCANT MOMENTS LATER, A SHATTERING NUCLEAR EXPLOSION TEARS THE AIR APART... A VAPORIZED FORM SWIRLS IN THE ENERGIZED PARTICLES...


THEN, AS THE NUCLEAR ENERGY FEEDS STRENGTH TO SOLAR, THE FORM BEGINS TO TAKE SHAPE...


IT DRIFTS TOWARD AN ISLAND BELOW... ROENTGENS OF ENERGY POURING INTO IT.
I-I CAN FEEL THE ATOMIC ENERGY SEEPING...THROUGH MY BODY... GOT TO CONCENTRATE... PULL MY MOLECULES TOGETHER WITH MY NEW STRENGTH!

AND FINALLY, A TRUE FORM OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM CONSTITUTES ON A TINY ISLAND...
I...MADE IT! TH-THE NUCLEAR ENERGY OF THE EXPLOSION VAPORIZED ME...BUT IT GAVE ME THE STRENGTH TO REFORM MYSELF!


AND AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM RIDES HIS NUCLEAR BEAM TOWARD HIS WAITING COLLEAGUES HIS MIND WHIRLS...
HE DID IT, DR. CLARKSON! HE'S COMING BACK TO US, THANK HEAVENS!
HUGHTON A SPY! ATOMIC PLANTS BLOWING UP! NURO IS DEAD...BUT SOME NEW AND TERRIBLE SINISTER FORCE MAY HAVE BEEN UNLEASHED UPON THE WORLD! I WONDER...
AND SOLAR WILL NOT HAVE LONG TO WONDER — FOR KING CYBERNOID HAS JUST BEGUN HIS MASTER ATTACK UPON SOCIETY...AND THE MAN OF THE ATOM!



STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION (Act of October 23, 1962; Section 4369, Title 39, United States Code).

1. Date of filing: September 28, 1967.

2. Title of publication: DOCTOR SOLAR, MAN OF THE ATOM.

3. Frequency of issue: Quarterly.

4. Location of known office of publication: North Road, Poughkeepsie, Dutchess County, New York 12601.

5. Location of the headquarters or general business offices of the publishers: North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12601.

6. Names and addresses of publisher, editor and managing editor: Western Publishing Company, Inc., 1220 Mound Avenue, Racine, Wisconsin 53404.
Editor: Richard Eiger, 12 Garden St., Lincoln Park, N.J.
Managing Editor: Matthew Murphy, 40 Gard Ave., Bronxville, N.Y.

7. The owner is Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin. Stockholders at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Carif & Co., A. J. Christiansen Rev. Trust, C. W. DeWitt Rev. Trust, Firac & Co., Henry J. Haumersen, Gilbert Hoffman, Herman E. Johnson, John W. Kaiser, James B. Lyle, Paul Lyle, A. C. Naleid Rev. Trust, B. Howard Schaffer Trust, Henry Van Wingen Trust, Ralph G. Voigt, W. R. Wadewitz Rev. Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Jerome C. Wiechers; Stockholder at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; Stockholder at Chicago, Illinois: Trust under Will of John Wiechers; Stockholders at Poughkeepsie, New York: Charles T. Brose, Harold D. Spencer; Stockholders at New York, New York: Georges Duplaix, Neuberger & Berman; Stockholder at St. Louis, Missouri: John M. Wolff, Stockholders at Los Angeles, California: Robert Callender, Sopen & Co.; Stockholders at Boston, Massachusetts: Box & Co., Lot & Co.; Stockholder at Minneapolis, Minnesota: Var & Co.; Stockholder at St. Paul, Minnesota: St. Paul Fire & Marine Insurance; Stockholder at Akron, Ohio: Parcol & Co.

8. The known, bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: at Racine, Wisconsin: H. M. Benstead Trust, Jessie I. Benstead, Alma C. Boernke, Carif & Co., A. J. Christiansen Term. Trust, C. W. DeWitt Rev. Trust, James & Marie Drinkwater, Henry J. Haumersen, M. O. Lawson Rev. Trust, B. Howard Schaffer Trust, Jessie Mignon Spencer Trust, E. G. Voigt Estate, Nellie Voigt, Ralph Voigt, E. H. Wadewitz Trust #1, Robert Wadewitz Marital Trust, W. R. Wadewitz Rev. Trust, Western Profit Sharing Trust Plan, Western Printing & Litho. Co. Retirement Trust, Western Welfare Association, Benton T. Wiechers, Jerome C. Wiechers, Richard J. Wiechers; at Kenosha, Wisconsin: Hannah Marie Hinds; at Milwaukee, Wisconsin: Band & Co.; at Chicago, Illinois: Trust under Will of John Wiechers; at Wilmette, Illinois: Alice Schulte.

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10. Extent and nature of circulation:

	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. Copies Printed (net press run)	395,255	401,280
B. Paid Circulation		
1. Sales through dealers and carriers, street vendors and counter sales	207,535	191,400
2. Mail Subscriptions	600	600
C. Total Paid Circulation	208,135	192,000
D. Free Distribution (including samples) by mail, carrier or other means	519	526
E. Total Distribution (Sum of C and D)	208,654	192,526
F. Office Use, Left-over, Unaccounted, Spoiled after Printing	186,601	208,754
G. Total (Sum of E & F—should equal net press run shown in A)	395,255	401,280

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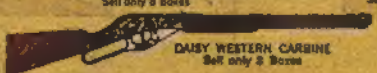
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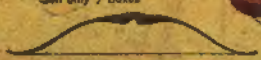
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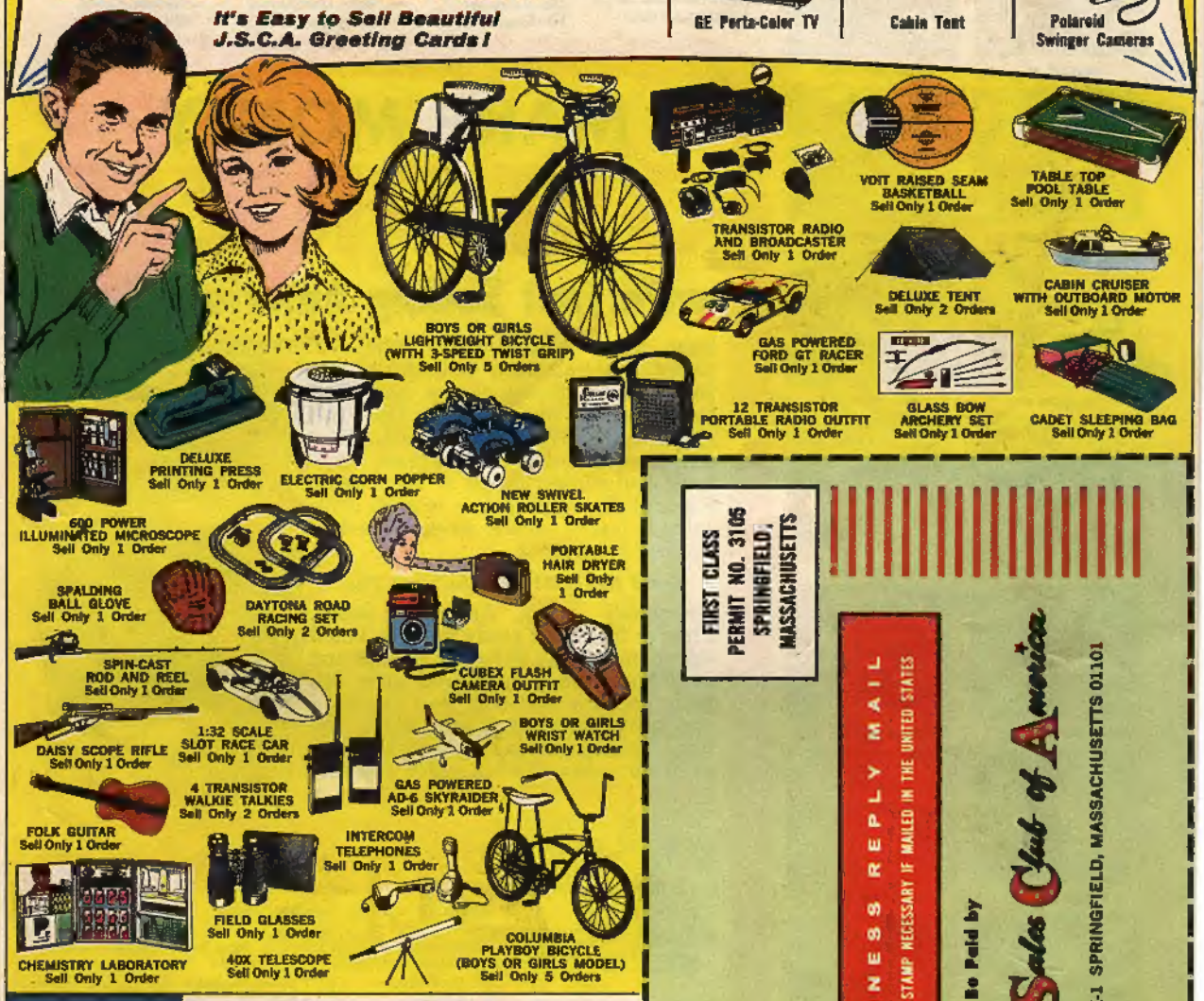
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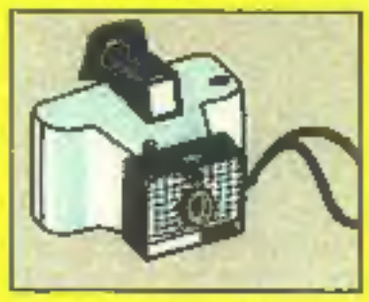

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